

BEING THE SUMMER NUMBER
OF
THE PUBLISHERS' WEEKLY
MAY 28, 1898
VOL. LIII. NO. 22. WHOLE NO. 1374

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION, 59 DUANE STREET, N. Y.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$3 PER YEAR

Entered at the Post-Office at New York, N. Y., as second-class matter.



Cassell & Company's

SUMMER BOOKS.

"THE BOOK OF THE SEASON."—*London Daily News*.

THIRD THOUSAND.

WITH NATURE AND A CAMERA.

Being the Adventures and Observations of a Field Naturalist and an Animal Photographer.

By RICHARD KEARTON, F.Z.S. Illustrated by a special frontispiece and 180 pictures from photographs taken direct from nature by CHERRY KEARTON. Buckram gilt, \$5.00.

"WITH NATURE AND A CAMERA surpasses the sensations of the most romantic of novels, and is lavishly embellished with photographic reproductions of exquisite softness and delicacy."—*The Times*, London.

"No such collection of pictures of British bird-life has ever been produced, and the text is worthy of the pictures."—*London Standard*.

"The net results of all these adventures and displays of patience is a charming book, not only for the bright and breezy way in which it is written, but even more so for the unique pictures on almost every page. Though probably not one person in a thousand will care to emulate Mr. Kearnton and his brother, everyone who loves Nature ought to buy, study, and enjoy their wonderful book."—*London Daily Telegraph*.

"LITTLE FOLKS" MIDSUMMER VOLUME FOR 1898.

With pictures on nearly every page, together with six full-page colored plates and numerous illustrations printed in color. Boards, \$1.25; cloth gilt, \$1.75.

ROYAL ACADEMY PICTURES, 1898.

In 5 parts, 40 cents each, or one vol., \$2.75.

Not only is the best work of the year in painting and sculpture represented in this work, but the scale upon which the pictures are produced, and the manner in which they are rendered, give an idea of the originals such as can be gained from no other source. The perfection of result attained in last year's issue of ROYAL ACADEMY PICTURES will be fully sustained in the forthcoming issue.

A Special Plate as Frontispiece will appear in the last Part and in the Complete Volume.

"The whole of the reproductions in ROYAL ACADEMY PICTURES are printed with the admirable skill of the BELLE SAUVAGE Press."—*Daily Chronicle*.

"To those who cannot go to London to see for themselves, ROYAL ACADEMY PICTURES gives an excellent idea of the design and execution of the leading works of art of the year, while to those who have seen the Academy it forms an admirable souvenir of their visit."—*Scotsman*.

NEW POPULAR EDITION.

In a Conning Tower;

Or, How I Took H.M.S. *Majestic* Into Action.

By H. O. ARNOLD-FORSTER, M.P. With original illustrations by W. H. OVEREND. 20 cents.

British Battles on Land and

Sea. Brought down to the latest date, and containing upwards of 800 illustrations, maps, and plans of the battlefields. 4 vols., cloth, \$1.25 per vol.

"We feel sorely tempted," says *The Times*, "to lay down our pen and read the book through from the very first page to the last. That the boy who once gets it into his hands will do so we feel certain."

ENLARGED AND REVISED EDITION.

PHOTOGRAPHY FOR AMATEURS.

By T. C. HEPWORTH. With illustrations. 40 cents; or cloth, 60 cents.

A New Serial Story of exceptional interest, by JOSEPH HOCKING, entitled "*Trevanion*," will be commenced in CASSELL'S MAGAZINE for July,

in which will appear the First Chapters of a Series of Exciting Stories by E. W. HORNUNG, a Complete Story by BRET HARTE, and a Special Article on *The Battle of Waterloo* by Major ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

Price, 15 Cents. \$1.50 per Year.

A New Serial Story, entitled

"The Master Key,"

By ALAN ST. AUBYN, is commenced in

THE QUIVER for June,

Price, 15 Cents.

\$1.50 per Year.

THE MAGAZINE OF ART for June contains:

SPECIAL PLATES—

A Reconnaissance. By MEISSONIER. (Photography.)

Study of a Head. By JOHN DA COSTA. (Frontispiece.)

Royal Worcester Vase. (Reproduced in Colors direct from the Object.)

ARTICLES ON—

John Da Costa. By GLEESON WHITE.

Price, 35 Cents.

The Invention of Aubrey Beardsley. By AYMER VALLANCE. With several illustrations hitherto unpublished.

Australian Art at the Grafton Gallery. By A. L. BALDRY. Illustrated.

The Press Ballet. Illustrated by WILHELM.

Metropolitan Art Schools: The Battersea Polytechnic. By ARTHUR FISH.

Etc. Etc. Etc.

\$3 50 per Year.

Now ready, our new catalogue. Sent, postpaid, on application.

CASSELL & COMPANY, Limited,

7 and 9 West 18th Street,

NEW YORK CITY.

LITTLE, BROWN, AND COMPANY, Publishers.

Romances of

Henryk

Sienkiewicz.

Authorized Unabridged
Translations

By JEREMIAH CURTIN.

POPULAR EDITION.

12mo, cloth, . \$1.00 each.

"Quo Vadis."

A Narrative of the Time of
Nero.

With Fire and Sword.

An Historical Novel of
Poland and Russia.

"The most brilliant historical
novels ever written."—*Christian
Union*.

New Novels.

Hassan : A Fellah.

A Romance of Palestine. By
HENRY GILLMAN. Cr. 8vo, cloth,
gilt top, 600 pp., \$2.00.

The author of this powerful romance lived in Palestine for over five years, and had unusual and peculiar advantages for seeing and knowing the people and the country, enabling him to enrich his story with local color, characteristics and information not found in any other work of the kind on the Holy Land.

The Duenna of a Genius.

By M. E. FRANCIS (Mrs. Francis Blundell), author of "In a North Country Village," "A Daughter of the Soil," etc. 12mo, cloth, extra, gilt top, \$1.50.

A musical story believed to be the best of its kind since "The First Violin."

The King's Henchman.

A Chronicle of the Sixteenth Century. Brought to light and edited by WILLIAM HENRY JOHNSON. 12mo, cloth, extra, gilt top, \$1.50.

A story of pure love and stirring action of the time of Henry of Navarre.

Popular Fiction.

The End of the Beginning.

A Romance of New England. 16mo, \$1.25.

Centuries Apart.

By E. T. BOUVÉ. Illustrated. 12mo, \$1.50.

Carmen

By PROSPER MÉRIMÉE. Translated by E. H. Garrett. 13 etched illustrations. 12mo, cloth, gilt top, \$2.00.

Flint: His Faults, His Friendships, and His Fortunes.

By MAUD WILDER GOODWIN. 16mo, cloth, gilt top, \$1.25.

Brichanteau, Actor.

Translated from the French of JULES CLARETIE. Preface by FRANCISQUE SARCEY. 12mo, cloth, gilt top, \$1.50.

Ten Little Comedies.

Tales of the Troubles of Ten Little Girls whose Tears were turned into Smiles. By GERTRUDE SMITH. Ten illustrations. 16mo, cloth, \$1.25.

IMPORTANT NAVAL BOOKS.

By Captain A. T. Mahan, H. W. Wilson, Wm. Laird Clowes, Etc.

THE INTEREST OF AMERICA IN SEA POWER, PRESENT AND FUTURE.

By Capt. A. T. MAHAN. 12mo, cloth, \$2.00. (Issued December, 1897.)

CONTENTS.

- I. *The United States Looking Outward.*
- II. *Hawaii and our Sea Power.*
- III. *The Isthmus and our Sea Power.*
- IV. *Anglo-American Alliance.*
- V. *The Future in Relation to American Naval Power.*
- VI. *Preparedness for Naval War.*
- VII. *A Twentieth Century Outlook.*
- VIII. *Strategic Features of the Gulf of Mexico and Caribbean Sea.*

THE INFLUENCE OF SEA POWER UPON HISTORY, 1660-1783.

By Capt. A. T. MAHAN. With 25 charts of great naval battles. 8vo, cloth, gilt top, \$4.00.

ALL THE WORLD'S FIGHTING SHIPS

By FRED. T. JANE. Illustrated portrait details of over one thousand warships, with notes and other useful statistics. (Issued in March, 1898.) Oblong 4to, cloth, \$3.50.

Characteristic and accurate portraits of all the battle-ships, cruisers, torpedo craft and destroyers, and most of the gunboats of every nation, including details of guns, armor, speed, etc.

THE INFLUENCE OF SEA POWER UPON THE FRENCH REVOLUTION AND EMPIRE.

By Capt. A. T. MAHAN. With 13 maps and battle plans. 2 vols., 8vo, cloth, gilt top, \$6.00.

THE LIFE OF NELSON

The Embodiment of the Sea Power of Great Britain.

By Capt. A. T. MAHAN. With 19 portraits and plates in photogravure and 21 maps and battle plans. 2 vols., 8vo, cloth, gilt top, \$8.00.

A NEW EDITION OF

IRONCLADS IN ACTION.

A Sketch of Naval Warfare, 1855 to 1895. With some account of the Development of the Battleship in England. By H. W. WILSON. Introduction by Capt. A. T. Mahan. Fifth Edition. Illustrated with 76 full-page plates, maps, and plans. Uniform with Capt. Mahan's "Life of Nelson." (Issued in April, 1898.) 2 vols., 8vo, cloth, \$8.00.

THE ROYAL NAVY

FROM THE EARLIEST TIMES TO THE PRESENT DAY. By WILLIAM LAIRD CLOWES, Fellow of King's College, London, Gold Medallist, etc., assisted by Sir Clements Markham, Capt. A. T. Mahan, H. W. Wilson, Theodore Roosevelt, E. Fraser, etc. With 25 full-page photogravures, and numerous other illustrations, maps, charts, etc. Vols. I. and II. To be complete in 5 vols. Royal 8vo, cloth, \$6.50 net per volume.

To be had of all booksellers, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by the publishers,

LITTLE, BROWN, AND COMPANY, BOSTON.

THE LEADING SPRING BOOKS

In Various Branches of Literature

"A WONDERFUL SUCCESS"

ROBERT BURNS—His Unpublished Correspondence

Robert Burns and Mrs. Dunlop. Correspondence now published for the first time. With elucidations by WILLIAM WALLACE, editor of Robert Chambers's "Life and Works of Robert Burns." With photogravure frontispiece and facsimiles, etc. Two volumes, boxed, \$5.00.

TWO IMPORTANT BOOKS IN BELLES-LETTRES

Charles Dickens

A Critical Study. By GEORGE GISSING, author of "The Whirlpool." 12mo, \$2.00.

With the Conquering Turk

By G. W. STEEVENS, author of "The Land of the Dollar." With maps. 8vo, \$2.00.

From Tonkin to India

Being a Narrative of Travel and Adventure in the Far East. By PRINCE HENRI D'ORLÉANS. Fully illustrated. One volume, royal 8vo, cloth, \$5.00, net.

"A most important contribution to the literature of adventure and discovery."

TWO QUICK-SELLING NOVELS

American Wives and English Husbands

A Novel. By GERTRUDE ATHERTON, author of "Patience Sparhawk," etc. 8vo, \$1.50.

The Children of the Sea

A Forecastle Tale. By JOSEPH CONRAD, author of "Almayer's Folly." \$1.25.

The Companions of the Sorrowful Way

By IAN MACLAREN, author of "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," etc. 16mo, cloth, 75c.

A book of religious meditations in the same vein as "The Upper Room," now in its twenty-fifth thousand.

A REMARKABLE WORK BY PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR

Folks from Dixie

By PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR, author of "Lyrics of Lowly Life." Illustrated by E. W. Kemble. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

The Bookman Literary Year-Book

A Guide to the Year's Literature. With 50 illustrations. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

With the facilities offered to them in connection with their literary magazine, *The Bookman*, the publishers have been able to give the public an accurate, entertaining, and instructive year-book of literature and the important literary events of the past year (1897).

DODD, MEAD & COMPANY, Publishers, New York

POPULAR
BOOKS.

AMONG THE

NEWEST BOOKS

POPULAR
PRICES.

JUST ISSUED BY

— RAND, McNALLY & COMPANY —

WILL BE FOUND

THE WATERS OF CANEY FORK.

A Tennessee Romance. By OPIE READ.
12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

The highest mark of literary excellence hitherto attained by Mr. Read is exhibited in this great Southern romance. He presents the characters in a charming manner and displays the rare ability of being both strong and beautiful in words of one syllable.

MARBEAU COUSINS.

By HARRY STILLWELL EDWARDS, author of "Sons and Fathers."
12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

EVERY PAGE IS A LUXURY, and nothing less than the whole book can do justice to the author or give the prospective reader an adequate conception of its merits.

IN THE SWIM.

A Story of Gayest New York. By Col. RICHARD HENRY SAVAGE. Paper, Rialto Series, 50 cents; 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

WHOSO FINDETH A WIFE.

By WILLIAM LE QUEUX. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

UNDER THE BAN.

By TERESA HAMMOND STRICKLAND. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

TOLD IN THE ROCKIES.

By A. M. BARBOUR. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

A B C of MINING and Prospector's Handbook.

By CHAS. A. BRAMBLE, D.L.S. The most practical, comprehensive, and up-to-date authority on hydraulic and PLACER MINING. Illustrated. Pocket manual. Baedeker style, cloth, \$1.00.

BILLIARDS—OLD AND NEW.

By JOHN A. THATCHER. ("Ont Hew-Ing.") Illustrating all styles of cushion shots, balk lines, nursing positions, Shaefer's straight rail, nurse, French corner game, etc., etc. With complete records of all championship tournaments to date. Pocket manual. Cloth, 75 cents; leather, \$1.00.

ALASKA: Its History, Climate, and Resources.

By Hon. A. P. SWINEFORD, *Ex-Governor of Alaska*. Illustrated. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

PICTORIAL ATLAS OF THE WORLD.

HISTORICAL.

DESCRIPTIVE.

STATISTICAL.

The latest ILLUSTRATED GEOGRAPHICAL ENCYCLOPEDIA, containing New Indexed Maps and data pertaining to every country in the world, maps 11 X 14 and 14 X 21 inches. 320 pages. Cloth, \$3.00; half Russia, \$5.00.

TOPOGRAPHICAL.

COMMERCIAL.

POLITICAL.

TWENTIETH CENTURY TWELVE-MOS.

THE STRICTLY UP-TO-DATE BOOKS.

PERFECT DESIGN AND STYLE. SUPERB FINISH. GREAT DURABILITY AND MODERATE COST.

Printed from new plates, large type, and bound in Genuine Red Polished Buckram, with Gold Tops, Deckel Edges, Side and Back Titles in Gold. They open flat. The new edition contains nearly One Hundred and Seventy Titles by the best authors. There is no name of the series on the books. List Price, \$1.00 per vol.

Library 12mos.

The ALPHA SERIES of 12mos, bound in Elegant Green Corded Silk Cloth, Back and Side Titles, gold top, silk bookmark; printed from new plates, laid paper—trimmed edges. One Hundred and Fifty Titles, standard and popular, by the best authors. Is the greatest Library Book offered at the price. List price, 75 cents.

Library 12mos.

RAND, McNALLY & CO.,

CHICAGO.

NEW YORK.

HARPER & BROTHERS'

IMPORTANT NEW BOOKS

W. M. Thackeray's Complete Works

Biographical Edition. Comprising Additional Material and hitherto Unpublished Letters, Sketches, and Drawings, Derived from the Author's Original Manuscripts and Note-books. Edited by the Author's surviving daughter, Mrs. ANNE THACKERAY RITCHIE. 13 volumes. To be issued monthly, as far as possible in chronological order. Crown 8vo, cloth, uncut edges, and gilt tops, \$1.50 per volume.

The authorized life of Thackeray has, in accordance with his own expressed desire, never been written. His life is in his books, and Mrs. Ritchie has written, as an introduction to each volume, a memoir of the book itself. The illustrations are by the Author, Richard Doyle, George du Maurier, Frederick Walker, George Cruikshank, Sir J. E. Millais, P.R.A., Luke Fildes, R.A., Charles Keene, Frank Dicksee, R.A., and F. Barnard. Several facsimiles of manuscript are given, as well as portraits of the author, hitherto unpublished.

ALREADY PUBLISHED

April 15, VANITY FAIR

May 17, PENDENNIS

—The entire edition will be completed about April 15, 1899—

Through the Gold Fields of Alaska

To Bering Straits. By HARRY DE WINDT, F.R.G.S., author of "A Ride to India," etc. With a Map and Illustrations. 8vo, cloth, ornamental, \$2.50.

"Gives, for the first time, a connected and graphic account of a country to which attention must of necessity be more and more directed. . . . It is pleasantly written, and fully illustrated by reproduction of photographs taken on the spot. . . . It can hardly fail to be welcome to all who love a volume of adventurous travel."—*London Times*.

"Mr. de Windt's work, as a traveller with a purpose, is carefully and thoroughly done, and in an appendix he gives in detail much valuable information with regard to necessary outfits for journeys into the interior, prices of stores, and costs of travel, tables of distances, meteorological tables, itineraries, and a glossary of native languages."—*Philadelphia Telegraph*.

The Awakening of a Nation

Mexico of To-Day. By CHARLES F. LUMMIS. With Illustrations and a Map. Crown 8vo, cloth, ornamental, \$2.50.

"A remarkably interesting book."—*Boston Transcript*.

"There is not a somnolent line in 'The Awakening of a Nation.'"—*N. Y. Evening Post*.

"Mr. Lummis's book is a most readable one, and a contribution of value to our knowledge of the Mexico of to-day."—*N. Y. Press*.

"We are afraid to go into the text of the book. It is so surprising that the whole reads like a fairy tale—and who would break up a fairy tale into fragments? But, fairy tale as it is, we would take Mr. Lummis's word for much, and like him all the better for his enthusiasm. It is a surprising revelation."—*Baltimore Sun*.

International Monetary Conferences

By HENRY B. RUSSELL. 8vo, cloth, \$2.50.

"Mr. Russell is master of a style singularly perspicuous and attractive, and his work, because it is history and not mere theory, demands the study of all who desire understanding of the purposes, character, and results of the famous conferences that have been held for the consideration of the 'money question.'"—*Western Christian Advocate*, Cincinnati.

"Mr. Russell has done his historical work so thoroughly that his book has great value to all seekers after truth."—*Cutlook*, N. Y.

A POPULAR EDITION OF

Farthest North

Being the Record of a Voyage of Exploration of the Ship "Fram," 1893-1896, and of a Fifteen Months' Sleigh Journey by Dr. Nansen and Lieut. Johansen. By Dr. FRIDTJOF NANSEN. With an Appendix by OTTO SVERDRUP, Captain of the "Fram." With a Portrait, 16 Illustrations, and a Map. Popular Edition in one volume. 8vo, cloth, ornamental, \$3.00. Also Library Edition, fully illustrated, 2 vols., 8vo, cloth, ornamental, uncut edges, and gilt tops, \$10.00; half leather, \$12.50.

"Not more than once in a generation, if as often as that, is such a narrative presented to the world."—*N. Y. Tribune*.

"A profoundly attractive account of a wonderful adventure."—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

"Thrilling adventures, hairbreadth escapes, and magnificent sport with Arctic monsters."—*N. Y. Herald*.

HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, New York and London



From Scott's "Bird Studies."

Copyright, 1898, by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

A MARSHY GLADE.

Books on Birds, Flowers, and Outdoor Life.

A Book of Verses underneath the Bough,
A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread—and Thou,
Beside me singing in the Wilderness—
Oh, Wilderness were Paradise enow!

Some for the Glories of This World; and some
Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise to come;
Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go,
Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum!

—*Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam.*

THERE is no class of literature so distinctively American as the numerous and varied studies of outdoor life, with its birds and insects, its trees and flowers, that come to us at this season of the year from almost every publisher. Books about American nature are naturally the production of American authors, many of our most delightful writers having dedicated their lives and talents to the observation and description of the feathered songsters and the beautiful butterflies and insects that rival in color the shrubs and flowers of the outdoor world, which have also found their painters, who have delineated their charms with rare artistic appreciation and poetry.

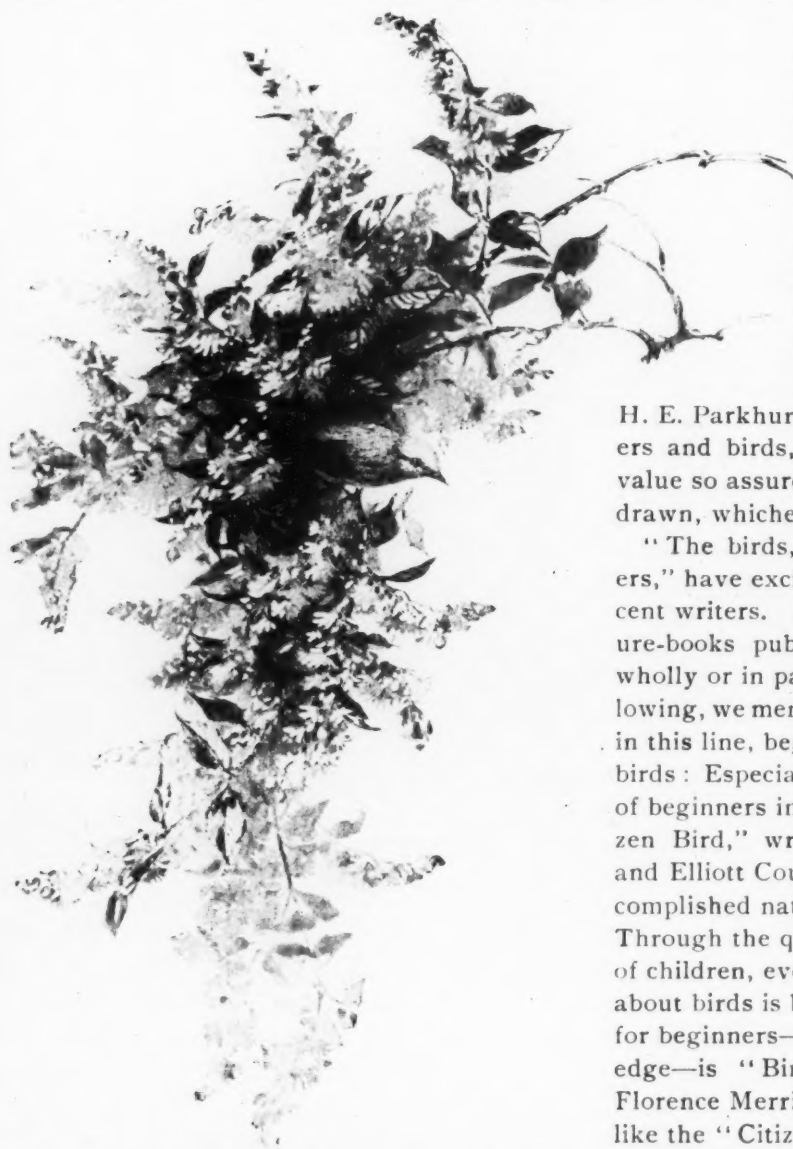
The growing tendency, during the last dozen years, of our men and women to seek recreation in the open air has had a strong influence in the production of books of this kind. A charming handbook of the country through which one rides or walks combines enjoyment and instruction in an unusually delightful manner. Where one study existed, at the beginning of this decade, on a certain subject, a dozen or more are now in the market, all apparently meritorious and each claiming pre-eminence in its special field. To make a complete bibliography of nature-books and books of outdoor

life would require many more pages than are at our disposal, while the bibliography, when finished, would be more puzzling than helpful.

The "survival of the fittest" finds illustration in literature as well as in life. It is the books that still live in the memory, after the first years which saw their birth, that have really vital qualities. Many such have already gone into the ranks of the standards, and are embraced, or should be embraced, in every library collection, be it large or small. Easy as it may often be to borrow or buy the class of books alluded to, we fear they are too generally overlooked in our eager reading of fiction. It is to a number of these we would now call attention, as most excellent and appropriate reading matter for the summer months. And along with the volumes time has placed its stamp upon we shall enumerate the new books of the same class of the past year. If we can persuade an occasional reader to sandwich one of the many charming studies of flowers, birds, and insects in between the reading



From "Familiar Life." Copyright, 1898, by D. Appleton & Co.



From Gibson's "My Studio Neighbors." Copyright, 1897, by Harper & Brothers.

THE CUCKOO LOOKING FOR A NEST.

of the inevitable novel our object is accomplished.

Thoreau and Burroughs stand among New England writers as the most scholarly and poetical naturalists of the present time. They may be called, too, the American fathers of this school. They have both written a score or more of books that carry the reader into the Maine woods at all seasons of the year, and through the verdant lanes of Massachusetts and other eastern states. With a loving minuteness of observation, they bring before us unlooked-for and unthought-of details of nature. Bradford Torrey, a rambler in Florida as well as in New England, is the author of several books on birds and flowers. Dr. C. C. Abbott has won an enviable reputation through his records of outdoor life in New Jersey as seen through a naturalist's eye. The little library of his works is rich in suggestion and pleasure. The names of Olive Thorne Miller and Celia

Thaxter are household words with the young people and grown folks. The one has told us such delightful stories of her outdoor and indoor pets, and the other has made gardening so interesting, that a glow of pleasure comes through merely recalling their names. Let us add to this list the works of Charles Dudley Warner and of Hamilton W. Mabie, Mrs. W. S. Dana's and

H. E. Parkhurst's standard volumes about flowers and birds, and we have a collection of a value so assured that a prize is certain of being drawn, whichever book is bought.

"The birds, great Nature's happy commoners," have excited extraordinary interest in recent writers. A very large number of the nature-books published within a year are either wholly or in part devoted to this subject. Following, we mention the most conspicuous works in this line, beginning with the monographs on birds: Especially adapted to the understanding of beginners in the study of bird-lore is "Citizen Bird," written by Mabel Osgood Wright and Elliott Coues. It is in story form, an accomplished naturalist being the central figure. Through the questions put to him by a group of children, everything, almost, that can be told about birds is brought out. Another bird-book for beginners—young either in years or knowledge—is "Birds of Village and Field," by Florence Merriam, which offers its information, like the "Citizen Bird," in entirely untechnical language. Ten graceful and instructive papers are embraced under "Song-Birds and Water-Fowl," from the pen of H. E. Parkhurst, the author of "How to Name the Birds" and the "Birds' Calendar." William Hamilton Gibson, whose beautiful illustrations of his own works are not their least charm, has produced two lovely volumes—"Eye Spy" and "My Studio Neighbors." They describe not only the curious and eccentric habits of various birds, but of bugs and wasps and beetles, with the flowers of the fields. The animals, insects, and birds most commonly met with in the country are described and pictured in "Familiar Features of the Roadside" and in "Familiar Life in Field and Forest," both by F. Schuyler Mathews. The pictures in both books are beautiful and plentiful and made by the artist-author. The chapters in "Familiar Features of the Roadside" relating to bird-song, and the musical notation illustrating the tones of various songsters, are especially interesting. Previous works by Mr. Mathews still in wide demand are "Familiar Flowers of Field and Garden," to be obtained in a handy pocket edi-

tion, and "Familiar Trees and Their Leaves." Nature on a small farm, with its animal life and its aspects of nature, as well as its birds and flowers, is noted in "Portia's Garden," by W. Sloane Kennedy. Neltje Blanchan's "Bird Neighbors" is an introduction to one hundred and fifty birds commonly found in the garden, meadows, and woods about our homes. It is finely illustrated with about fifty colored plates. "Bird Life," also a guide to the study of our common birds, is out in a new and exquisite edition, illustrated with plates printed in colors. It may be noted here that Mabel O. Wright's "Bird Craft" is offered in a new cheaper edition. Apgar's "Birds of the United States, East of the Rocky Mountains," is simply a key in untechnical language; Scott's "Bird Studies" is an account of the land birds of Eastern North America, having a distinctive feature in its photographs from live birds and its views of nests in their original positions. Two works by F. M. Chapman—"Bird Life," a guide to the study of our common birds, and "Handbook of Birds of Eastern North America"—are well known and also most helpful assistants in the "bird" field of study. Chiefly for sportsmen are Cory's "How to Know the Ducks, Geese, and Swans" and "How to Know the Shore Birds of North America," and Elliot's "The Gallinaceous Game Birds of North America." All three books aim to fill a popular want. Dr. C. C. Abbott's "The Freedom of the Fields" embraces outdoor studies on the changeful aspects of nature and the birds likewise. Allen's "Nature's Diary" is a compilation of extracts from the writings of Thoreau, Burroughs, Torrey, Emerson, and Whittier, with a calendar of the arrival of birds and the first blooming of flowers. For all who seek in nature merely artistic enjoyment, Prof. Van Dyke, the scholarly art critic, has written a charming work called "Nature for its Own Sake," its sole object being "to point out what things in nature are beautiful and to show why they are so."

The immense Florida region occupied by the Seminoles, and never before penetrated by a white man, was explored in the winter of 1896 by Lieut. H. L. Willoughby, and his observations printed recently in a volume, "Across the Everglades." Its vivid narrative is a delightful compound of information and amusement,

being made up of personal adventure and descriptions of the stunted growths and sparse islands of the great watery waste. It offers instructive reading not to be found elsewhere.

A work by John Rowley, Chief of the Department of Taxidermy in the American Museum of Natural History, on "The Art of Taxidermy" finds place here. The book represents the latest advances in taxidermy as an art and as a science. It introduces new features into the art which have not been described in print before.

A little series that has done much to popularize botany, ornithology, and natural history is *Appleton's Home-reading Books*. Among its numbers are Baskett's "Story of the Birds"



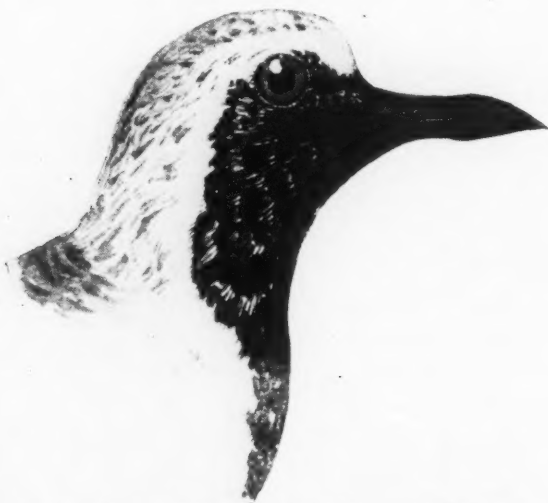
From "Across the Everglades." Copyright, 1898, by Hugh L. Willoughby. (J. B. Lippincott Co.)

THE AUTHOR IN THE EVERGLADES.

and L. S. Keyser's "News from the Birds." The latter claims to tell "some new facts about bird-life that have not yet been recited." Other recent volumes in the series, which is intended for elementary instruction for young or old, are Mrs. Hardy's "The Hall of Shells," Bayliss's "In Brook and Bayou," Beard's "Curious Homes and Their Tenants," Troeger's "Har-

old's Rambles," and Parker and Helm's "On the Farm."

Works for general reading on insects are Clarence Moores Weed's "Life Histories of



From "How to Know Shore Birds" Copyright, 1897, by Charles B. Cory. (Little, Brown & Co.)

BLACK-BELLIED PLOVER, IN SUMMER.

American Insects" and "Stories of Insect Life" (being more of an elementary character than the first-named book). Comstock's "Insect Life," and Denton's elaborately illustrated "Moths and Butterflies of the United States," of which two sections have been published.

The flora of the United States has attracted students in all its many opposing sections. Simple little books of an especial charm are M. W. Morley's "Flowers and Their Friends" and "A Few Familiar Flowers," and Bailey's "First Lessons with Plants." The Pacific Coast's shrubs and plants are the subjects of

Rattan's "West Coast Botany" and "Exercises in Botany," and M. E. Parsons's "Wild Flowers of California." Britton's and Brown's "Illustrated Flora of the Northern United States, Canada, and the British Possessions," of which the second volume is just issued, is a very elaborately prepared work, richly illustrated. Very nearly the same may be said of Newhall's "Vines of Northeastern America."

The silver lining in our war cloud is perhaps the enforced residence of the great army of migratory Americans in their own country this summer. With the aids we offer them for study, they will be surprised to learn that America has skies as blue as those of Italy, mountains as grand and picturesque as those they journey to Scotland and Switzerland to feast their eyes upon, and a flora and fauna more variegated and richer than can be boasted of by any other country on the face of the globe. Even if our lines are cast within city limits during the hot months, the resource of books for study and enjoyment is always happily within our reach. So let us forget the horrors of a present war as far as we can, woo peaceful thoughts from printed pages—"nor heed the rumble of a distant drum."

Besides the books on nature that we have especially dwelt upon, other reading matter of recent date is given under "Books for Summer Reading." Here are lists of "Books on Nature," of "Works on Description and Travel," "The New Novels," "Works on Outdoor Sports and Exercises," "Card Games, Billiards, etc.," and "Miscellaneous Books," which include some war books of a timely but scarcely summery nature.



From "Familiar Life." Copyright, 1898, by D. Appleton & Co.

AN OLD FAMILIAR FRIEND.



From "Caleb West."

Copyright, 1898, by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

"VICTORY IS OURS."

A Diver at Work.

From *Hopkinson Smith's "Caleb West."* (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.)

THE diver sank slowly out of sight, his hammer in his hand, the air-bubbles from his exhaust-valve marking his downward course.

As Caleb sank, he hugged his arms close to his body, pressed his knees together, forcing the surplus air from his dress, and dropped rapidly toward the bottom. The thick lead soles of his shoes kept his feet down and his head up, and the breast-plates steadied him.

At the depth of twenty feet he touched the tops of the sea-kelp growing on the rocks below—he could feel the long tongues of leaves scraping his legs. Then, as he sank deeper, his shoes struck an outlying boulder. Caleb pushed himself off, floated around it, measured it with his arms, and settled to the gravel. He was now between the outlying boulder and the ledge. Here he raised himself erect on his feet and looked about: the gravel beneath him was white and spangled with starfish; little crabs lay motionless, or scuttled away at his crunching tread; the sides of the isolated boulder were smooth and clean, the top being covered with waving kelp. In the dim, greenish light this boulder looked like a weird head—a kind of submarine Medusa, with her hair streaming upward. The jagged rock-pile next it, its top also covered with kelp, resembled a

hill of purple and brown corn swaying in the ceaseless current.

Caleb thrust his hand into his haversack, grasped his long knife, slashed at the kelp of the rock-pile to see the bottom stones the clearer, and sent a quick signal of "All right—lower away!" through the life-line, to Lacey, who stood on the sloop's deck above him.

Almost instantly a huge square green shadow edged with a brilliant iridescent light sank down toward him, growing larger and larger in its descent. Caleb peered upward through his face-plate, followed the course of the stone, and jerked a second signal to Lacey's wrist. This signal was repeated in words by Lacey to Captain Brandt, who held the throttle, and the shadowy stone was stopped within three feet of the gravel bottom. Here it swayed slowly, half turned, and touched on the boulder.

Caleb watched the stone carefully until it was perfectly still, crept along, swimming with one hand, and measured carefully with his eye the distance between the boulder and the ledge. Then he sent a quick signal of "Lower—all gone" up to Lacey's wrist. The great stone dropped a chain's link; slid halfway the boulder, scraping the kelp in its course; careened, and hung over the gravel with one end tilted on a point of the rocky ledge. As it hung suspended, its lower end buried itself in the gravel near the boulder, while the upper lay aslant up the slope of the rock-covered ledge.



From Peary's "Northward Over the Great Ice." Copyright, 1898, by Frederick A. Stokes Company.

DISMANTLING THE BRIDGE.

Hunting the Walrus.

From Peary's "Northward Over the Great Ice."
(Stokes.)

I WAS already within range, and springing to my full height, with a motion that called every muscle from scalp to toes into play, I hurled my harpoon at the nearest, a big bull that had plunged directly at the boat. The heavy shaft with its trailing line flew through the air, and caught the huge fellow fair in the shoulder, the iron-edged head pierced the tough hide, the shaft disengaged itself and floated loose, and with a roar the animal disappeared in a vortex of blood-stained foam and water.

Rapidly I tossed the remaining coils of line overboard. The boat's headway had now carried her close to the ice, and she was dancing like a cork in the waves made by the plunging animals. The next instant the ponderous brute, with the momentum of a hundred feet of pain, rage, and fright-inspired motion, set the line taut, and changed it from a sinuous, flexible thong to a vibrant rod of steel singing like a deep eolian, with a fierce note that sent every drop of blood leaping through my distended veins and set every nerve and fibre in my body quivering with suppressed excitement.

The boat reeled, quivered, whirled as on a pivot, her bow crashed into the ice with a shock which sent my excited Eskimo crew sprawling on their backs between the thwarts, then slid off, and the next moment we were tearing through the water boiling under our stern.

For the first few yards, only the head of the animal to which we were fast was visible; then, with a rush and a splash, the herd rose like one animal close to and all about the boat. What savage-looking brutes they were! Their great heads, armed with gleaming white tusks, their small, deep-set, bloodshot eyes, and their thick, bristle-studded lips, opening to give vent to the most vicious roars.

A well-directed volley from the two Winchesters at the most pugnacious of the animals, Lee taking one side of the boat and I the other, sent the herd under again, and enabled me to cast a rapid glance about me to see that everything was all right, and that we were not in danger of being smashed against any of the ragged cakes of ice which lay in our swift course.

The respite was only for a moment, but it gave us the opportunity to replenish the maga-

zines of our rifles, and when the herd again, with a simultaneous rush that threw their bodies half out of the water, rose roaring among the oar-blades, the flash of the rifles in their very faces and the bullets crashing against their massive heads sent them under again.

Several times after this they returned to the attack, but even their iron skulls and savage pertinacity were no match for the almost continuous fire of our Winchesters, and at last, with three or four of their number dead and several others leaving crimson trails behind them, the herd left the boat and gathered about the one to which we were fast.

Then, as opportunity offered, when the captive animal rose to the surface again, a single bullet from my three-barrel penetrated the base of his skull. There was an interrupted bellow as his head sank into the water, a few big bubbles rose to the surface, and then the dead weight of two tons settled slowly upon the line, until it hung straight down from the bow of the boat, while the remainder of the herd dashed, roaring and bellowing, away among the icebergs. The struggle was at an end.

Two Girls and a Calf.

From Stockton's "The Girl at Cobhurst." (Scribners.)

IN a corner of the lower floor of the barn they found the calf, lying upon a bed of hay, and covered by a large piece of mosquito netting, which Miriam had fastened above and around him. Dora laughed as she saw this.

"It isn't every calf," she said, "that sleeps so luxuriously."

"The flies worried the poor thing dreadfully," said Miriam, "but I take it off when I feed it."

She proceeded to remove the netting, but she had scarcely done so when she gave an exclamation that was almost a scream.

"Oh, dear—oh, dear!" she cried; "I believe it is dead," and down she sat upon the floor close to the calf, which lay motionless, with its head and neck extended. Down also sat Dora. She did not need to consider the hay-strewn floor and her clothes; for although she wore a very tasteful and becoming costume, it was one she had selected with reference to barn explorations, field strolls, and anything rural and

dusty which anyone else might be doing, or might propose. No one could tell what dusty and delightful occupation might turn up during an afternoon at Cobhurst.

"Its eye does look as if it were dead," she exclaimed. "What a pity!"

"Oh, you can't tell by that eye," said Miriam, over whose cheeks a few tears were now running. "Dr. Tolbridge says it has infantile ophthalmia in that eye, but that as soon as it gets strong enough he can cure it. We must turn up its other eye."

She took the little creature's head in her lap, with the practicable eye uppermost. This slowly rolled in its socket as she bent over it.

"There is life in it yet," she cried; "give me the bottle." The calf slowly rolled its eye to the position from which it had just moved, and declined to consider food.

"Oh, it must drink; we must make it drink," said Miriam. "If I open its mouth will you put in the end of that tube? If it gets a taste of the milk it may want more. We must not let it die. But you must be careful," she continued. "That bottle leaks all round the cork. Spread part of my skirt over you."

Dora followed this advice, for she had not considered a milk-stained lap among the contingent circumstances of the afternoon. Holding the bottle over the listless animal, she managed to get some drops on its tongue.

"Now," said Miriam, "we will put that in its mouth, and shut its jaws, and perhaps it may begin to suck. It will be perfectly dreadful if it dies."

The two girls sat close together, their eyes fixed upon the apparently lifeless head of the bovine infant.

"See!" cried Miriam, presently, "its throat moves; I believe it is sucking the milk."

Dora leaned over and gazed. It was indeed true; the calf was beginning to take an interest in food. The interest increased; the girls could see the milk slowly diminishing in the bottle. Before long the creature gave its head a little wobble. Miriam was delighted.

"That is the way it always does when its appetite is good. We must let it drink every drop if it will."

There they sat on the hard, hay-strewn floor, one entirely and the other almost entirely covered with purple silk, their eyes fixed upon the bottle and the feeding calf. After a time the latter declined to take any more milk and raised its head from Miriam's lap.

"There," she cried; "see, it can hold up its own head. I expect it was only faint from want of food. After this I will feed it oftener. It was the bread-making that made me forget it this time."

The Interminable Forests.

From Swineford's "Alaska." (Rand, McNally & Co.)

ANOTHER important and natural resource of Alaska will be found in her vast and seemingly interminable forests, in which the spruce-pine, hemlock, and red and yellow cedar predominate. The trees, especially the spruce, grow to large size, particularly so in the valleys and along the banks of the creeks and rivers of the southeastern section. The fact that the trees growing immediately on the coast of the mainland and of the islands are generally small and low-limbed leads the casual observer, looking at the country from the deck of a passing steamer, to the natural conclusion that there cannot be any really good timber in the territory; but a very short walk back from the shore will serve to disabuse his mind in that regard. He will see spruce-pines from five to eight feet in diameter, perfectly straight, and without a limb below a height of from fifty to seventy-five feet, and hemlocks and cedars nearly, if not quite, as large. The spruce makes excellent lumber, very similar to the southern pine, while the yellow cedar is specially adapted to the manufacture of the finer grades of cabinet ware. But, were it otherwise, were these great forests practically worthless from a lumber-



From Swineford's "Alaska."

Copyright, 1898, by Rand, McNally & Co.

A MOUNTAIN TRAIL.

producing point of view, they will yet be found of inestimable value in connection with the mining industries of the territory, to the successful operation of which a cheap and abundant supply of timber is a most important essential. They are, however, of otherwise great prospective value, and will sooner or later be made to furnish a large part of the lumber needed to supply the home demand.

The Awesome Rock of Ayrshire.

From Kearton's "Nature and a Camera." (Cassell & Co., Limited.)

WE discovered that the "awesome rock" was rented by two brothers, one of whom lived on it and the other in the town; the former showing visitors over the rock and the other conveying them forth and back in a small steamboat. I hunted this worthy man out, and told him that we wanted to run over to the Craig very early in the morning. With a little gush of that kind of natural amiability one meets with in men anxious to do business pleasantly, he gave himself away, and said:

"I'll just take ye ower anny time ye like, sir."

My reply staggered him visibly.

"You are the sort of man for my money. We'll start at two o'clock in the morning," I exclaimed.

"Oh, that's varry 'arly!" he ejaculated. "I canna mak' steam much before that 'oor, even if I sit up the neet."

I was anxious to maintain the advantage I had gained by his unguarded offer, so pointed out that he would get back in such good time as to enable him to sleep all the afternoon. He finally assented, and we crept out of the harbor and away across the nine or ten miles of choppy sea dividing us from the great weird pillar of rock standing high, gaunt, and gray out of the ocean.

We all had breakfast with Craig Girvan, and greatly enjoyed his fried guillemots' eggs, bread and butter, and large cups of tea, mollified with rich goat's milk.

We ascended the great crag under the guidance of the brother who lives in it. He seemed very doubtful about my ability to visit the ledges whereon the gannets breed, but when I convinced him of my determination to do what he and anybody else did he led the way upwards, and by way of making me feel the hazardousness of the undertaking he pointed out one place where he had himself sustained a fall. After we had taken a number of photographs on the very brink of the awful cliff, while poor old Girvan sat on the steep hillside above and swore by all the saints in the calendar he would never get us off the Craig alive, we descended to the landing-place again, much to the good-natured old man's delight.

When we reached safety he became quite jolly, and turning to my brother with a great air of mock sincerity, he said:

"Mr. Kearton, I have a varry perteeikilar request to make."

"What's that?" my brother inquired.

"If you take my photograph, for goodness' sake dinna promise to send me one; then it may come. I have had scores of amateur photographers on the Craigs, including many meenisters, and most of them have taken my likeness and promised to send me a copy, but never a one has reached me."

The Birds in Sulky Convocation.

From "In Garden, Orchard, and Spinney." (Dutton.)

A THRUSH flattens itself upon the ground, stretches its head out as far as its neck will let it, and cries "Keek-keek" at another thrush. This aggravates the other thrush. The black-birds puff themselves out, droop their wings, and spread and shut their tails like fans, and proceed to blows. The greenfinches open their beaks, and, with outspread wings, hiss at one another; and the robin,

"Always of an equal flame,
To fight a rival or to court a dame,"

falls in with the prevailing humor, and, spying another redbreast, flies full tilt at him, and thereby commences a feud which will last all the morning, with intervals of defiant challenge-singing from opposite apple trees, and much pretty tournament work upon the turf, and infinite chasings of each other in and out the shrubbery. I know no other birds of ours that will keep up a quarrel at such a level of pugnacity, for such a long time, as two cock-robins. I never see this bird without remembering the delicious legend, universal in England, of the intrigue of the robin with the wren:

"O! Robin, joly robin!
Tell me how thy leman doth."

Nor, seeing the wren—surely the sweetest of our birds, with its charming song and its lovely plumage and fascinating ways, and yet so exquisitely funny—can I help laughing when I think of that scandal. Not that bird-society was shocked out of all sympathy, for when Redbreast is killed and Jenny follows his corpse in tears to the grave "all the birds of the air"

"fell a-sighin' and a-sobbin'
For the sad, sad death of poor Cock Robin"

The "Florette" in a Storm.

From "The Paper Boat." (Mansfield.)

BUT nature was about to awaken from this heavy sleep, and that in no smiling mood. The elements seemed hushed, as though in expectation of some dreadful crisis. It was a silence that could be felt; a hushed and dread expectancy, as though nature held her breath. The lead-colored sky, reflected in the lead-colored sea, grew darker and darker toward the inky horizon-line, which stood out hard and clear, as though but a stone's-throw distant.

"Presently fickle catspaws began here and there to darken the dull sea-surface, but only to die away again swallowed up by the breathless and oppressive calm. Not a sound was to be heard but the monotonous flap of the idle canvas and the sullen lapping of the swell against the hot sides of the yacht. The air was heavy with the breath of the storm. Suddenly, with a crash, the whole firmament was rent from the zenith to the horizon-line with a blinding flash of forked lightning, followed instantly by a deafening report like that of ten thousand great guns simultaneously discharged, ending in a tearing, crashing, rending sound, as though the pillars of heaven were broken. Annette clung to her sister, and James stood anxiously waiting for the wind. For a moment there was a dead silence, and then with a loud hissing sound came the deluge of rain, rushing with the sound of many waters. With the rain came the fierce wind, lifting the sea-feather

white before it like snow driven before a winter gale, and yet withal, leaving the water flattened down in its track, as though swept by a brush.

"As the fierce squall struck the little vessel a couple of points before the beam she heeled down and down until the water was nearly up to the combing of the well. The two girls clung to each other, thinking that the *Florette* must capsize, but James threw the mainsheet off the cleat to which it had been made fast, and, relieved of the pressure of her after canvas, the little vessel gradually answered her helm as she gathered away, and in a few moments was flying before the blast of the squall, with the boiling foam hissing past her sides as she staggered onward. Each dark swollen thread of saturated canvas seemed strained to bursting point and the running gear, but lately slack with heat and dryness, was now like bars of iron....

"The flash and crash of lightning and thunder followed now in quick succession, the blinding streaks of lightning playing in fantastic zigzags from every point of the murky heavens. The horizon was blotted out with driving sheets of rain, except where here and there the dazzling lightning

quenched its fierce light where sea and sky met, and all the while the hissing of the rain upon the livid surface of the sea formed a continuous accompaniment to the crash and rattle of the thunder. For nearly an hour the yacht flew, staggering before the storm, but gradually the air grew clearer astern and the clouds overhead began to open out into gray flaky masses. Anon, a patch of blue appeared, which gradually spread as the rain ceased. The brilliance of the lightning grew less dazzling in the distance, and the thunder died away in sullen grumbings as the storm rolled away to leeward, leaving the *Florette* gladly cleaving her way through the summer sea before the cool draught of the westerly breeze. The island was no longer visible, and with a fair wind, the little yacht made rapid progress. The bright sunshine soon dried the saturated sails and slackened the cordage."

Strange Reading for a Monastic Little Body.

From "*Via Lucis*." (Richmond.)

ARDUINA'S eyes dropped a moment to the open page on her knees. It was the Interlude in Swinburne's "*Poems and Ballads*." Strange reading for so monastic a little body!

"There you are again; I shall hide your book. What is it? English, of course, that I may not understand."

"I thought you knew English, from your sending me to Jericho so neatly the other day."

"Oh! you remember that? I hope you were not offended? An English lady taught me the phrase. I can manage naval books and pamphlets, but poetry is beyond me."

"This is easy."

He read a line or two.

"You haven't a bad accent."

"So your friend Gabriella says. She offered to give me lessons—I think her aunt objected. Shall I read on? Will you correct me if I mispronounce?"

He read a little more.

"Don't say *someting*, you can get the *t, h*, all right when you remember.

... Make a round shut *o* in golden, like our



From "*Via Lucis*."

Copyright, 1898, by George Richmond & Son.

KASSANDRA VIVARIA.

o, u, you unmusical man!"

"What is meadow-sweet, Signorina?"

She explained.

"Oh," turning the book over the thumb he had put between the pages for a mark, "this is exquisite poetry! Whose is it?"

"Swinburne."

"Never heard of him."

"He is known enough, though. There is a suggestion of d'Annunzio about him, if you want to know what he is like. They have many things in common, views on art and all that. I am very fond of him."

"Will you lend it to me?"

"With pleasure; only you will bring it back in despair. It is not all as easy as this."

"I will try to make it out. How sweet this is:

"By the dawn and the dew-fall anointed,
You were queen by the gold on your head."

"Very sweet, only say *queen*, not *quin*."

He went on reading—to himself now.

"What is a *stile*, exactly?"

"A kind of passage over barriers in the fields, with a step. They have none here."

She occupied herself with her own thoughts while her companion read.

"In the infinite spirit is room
For the pulse of an infinite pain,"

she murmured as he closed the book.

"What were you saying?"

Arduina repeated the two little lines, and as she said them very slowly, for him to understand, there was a musical drag on the second *infinite* that made them impressive.

"It is true, that," said Prospero, as he adjusted his beard. "Shall I find it here, too?"

"Yes, in a poem called *Satia te Sanguine*. It is marked by a turned-down leaf."

He put the book down on the tea-table behind him.

"Will it annoy you if I smoke?"

"Oh, no! Give me a cigarette, too. I got into the bad habit of smoking when I was almost a child, and I can't break myself of it all at once."

"Why should you? Few things are prettier than the sight of a pretty woman who smokes gracefully."

He passed her a Melachrino.

The Fairest Island of the Tropics.

From Richard Harding Davis' "Cuba in War Time."
(Russell.)

IN the days of peace Cuba was one of the most beautiful islands in the tropics, perhaps in the world. Its skies hang low and are brilliantly beautiful, with great expanses of blue, and in the early morning and before sunset they are lighted with wonderful clouds of pink and saffron, as brilliant and as unreal as the fairy's grotto in a pantomime. There are great wind-swept prairies of high grass or tall sugar-cane, and on the sea-coast mountains of a light green, like the green of corroded copper, changing to a darker shade near the base, where they are covered with forests of palms.

Throughout the extent of the island run many little streams, sometimes between high banks of rock, covered with moss and magnificent

fern, with great pools of clear, deep water at the base of high waterfalls, and in those places where the stream cuts its way through the level plains double rows of the royal palm mark its course. The royal palm is the characteristic feature of the landscape in Cuba. It is the most beautiful of all palms, and possibly the most beautiful of all trees. The cocoanut palm, as one sees it in Egypt, picturesque as it is, has a pathetic resemblance to a shabby feather duster, and its trunk bends and twists as though it had not the strength to push its way through the air and to hold itself erect. But the royal palm shoots up boldly from the earth with the grace and symmetry of a marble pillar or the white mast of a great ship. Its trunk swells in the centre and grows smaller again at the top, where it is hidden by great bunches of green plumes, like monstrous ostrich feathers that wave and bow and bend in the breeze as do the plumes on the head of a beautiful woman. Standing isolated in an open plain or in ranks in a forest of palms, this tree is always beautiful, noble, and full of meaning. It makes you forget the ugly iron chimneys of the *centrals*, and it is the first and the last feature that appeals to the visitor in Cuba. The physical appearance of the country since the war began has changed greatly. As it is to-day it will take ten years or more to bring it back to a condition of productiveness.

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

From "Songs of Two Peoples." (Estes & Lauriat.)

THAT ocean-guarded flag of light, forever may it fly!
It flashed o'er Monmouth's bloody field, and lit McHenry's sky;
It bears upon its folds of flame to earth's remotest wave
The names of men whose deeds of fame shall e'er inspire the brave.

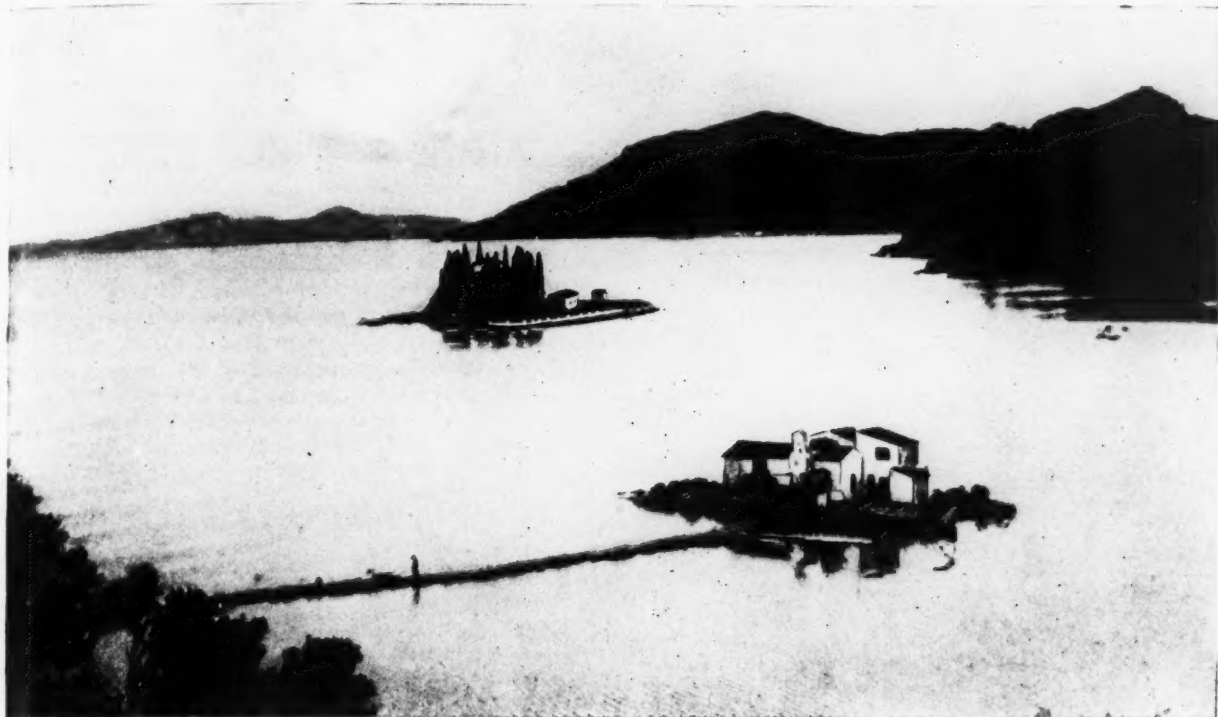
Timbers have crashed and guns have pealed beneath its radiant glow,
But never did that ensign yield its honor to the foe!
Its fame shall march with martial tread down ages yet to be,
To guard those stars that never paled in fight on land or sea.

Its stripes of red eternal dyed with heart-streams of all lands;
Its white, the snow-capped hills that hide in storm their upraised hands;
Its blue, the ocean waves that beat round Freedom's circle shore;
Its stars, the print of angels' feet that shine for evermore!



From "Cuba in War Time." Copyright, 1898, by Robert Howard Russell.

SPANISH CAVALRY.



From "The Isles and Shrines of Greece."

Copyright, 1898, by Samuel J. Barrows. (Roberts Bros.)

THE SHIP OF STONE.

My Frieze of Goats.

From "The Isles and Shrines of Greece."
(Roberts.)

I AM the owner of seven goats. I own them just as I own the Parthenon, the Areopagus, Lycabettus, or Pentelicus. They are mine because I have appropriated them—not their milk, their hair, or their skins, but the whole goat, horns, beard, hoof, and all. I do not mean gastronomically, but optically. Cows in Athens are rare, but goats and donkeys are numerous. I will not say that the goat's milk flows like water, for that would be to cast doubts upon the honesty of the milkman; but it flows in sufficient quantity to return a good revenue of coppers to the herdsman. One of the commonest sights in Athens is that of six or eight sober-looking goats marching through the streets, driven by a goatherd, who carries the milk measure in his hand. He has a regular route morning and afternoon. When he comes to the house of a customer he milks one of the goats, receives the milk in his measure, and pours it into the servant's pitcher. There are a few cow-stables; but goat's milk is the fashion in Athens, and, in fact, all over Greece. It is no new fashion, but, like many other customs of this people, goes back through centuries.

On the opposite side of the street from my room was a small garden, with a wall about four feet high, made of nicely fitted slabs of stone surmounted by an iron railing. Twice a day the goats solemnly came down the broad street, crossed to the other side, and ranged themselves along this garden-wall. During the winter they served as a semi-diurnal clock, and also as a zoölogical thermometer. When I looked out of my window of a morning and found the goats there, I knew it was seven

o'clock. If they hugged the wall closely, I knew it was windy; if one of them wore a blanket, I knew it was cold. In milder weather, one or two of them might venture into the middle of the sidewalk; but they were seldom more than a foot or two from the wall, and most of them stood against it as closely as if they were posing for a Parthenon frieze. One of their peculiarities was that they never faced all the same way. It was most natural for them to halt with their heads in the direction toward which they were going, which was always toward Lycabettus, but two and sometimes more of them always turned round and faced the Acropolis. Whether this was for artistic or archaeological reasons, or whether it was because goats are often more adversative than conjunctive, I did not discover; but I never found more than six heads facing the same way, and usually but three or four.

There are some advantages in driving the herd of goats to the customers. The milk is fresh. There is no danger of getting yesterday's draft instead of to-day's, or of getting a skimmed chalky fluid instead of milk with a roof of cream on it. The milkman is not obliged to carry cans. Each goat transports her own supply. No horse or wagon is needed, and no such thing as a milkman's wagon is found on the thoroughfares.

From what humble origins are great words sometimes derived! The goat has given his name to tragedy, the grandest form of dramatic art, while a galaxy of stars preserves in other languages the memory of the Greek word for milk—a word still in common use. There is little connection between a goat and a tragedy to-day; but, strangely enough, my frieze of goats will always be associated with a tragic event which startled Athens.

THERE'S A SPOT IN THE MOUNTAINS.

From F. E. Coates' "Poems." (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.)

THERE'S a spot in the mountains, where the dew, dear,
Is laden with the odors of the pine,
Where the heavens seem unbounded, and their blue,
dear,
Is deepest where it mirrored seems to shine.

There, at morn and eve, with rapture old and new, dear,
The thrushes sing their double song divine,
And the melody their voices breathe, of you, dear,
Speaks ever to this happy heart of mine.

There's a cabin in the mountains, where the fare, dear,
Is frugal as the cheer of Arden blest;
But contentment sweet and fellowship are there, dear,
And Love, that makes the feast he honors—best!

There's a lake upon the mountains, where our boat, dear,
Moves gayly up the stream or down the tide,
Where, amidst the scented lily-buds, afloat, dear,
We dream the dream of Eden as we glide!

My Aunt Gainor.

From "Hugh Wynne, Free Quaker." (Century Co.)

NEITHER Aunt Gainor's creed, dress, house, nor society pleased my father. She had early made clear, in her decisive way, that I was to be her heir, and she was, I may add, a woman of large estate. I was allowed to visit her as I pleased. Indeed, I did so often. I liked no one better, always excepting my mother. Why, with my father's knowledge of her views, I was thus left free I cannot say. He was the last man to sacrifice his beliefs to motives of gain.

When I knocked at the door of her house on Arch Street, opposite the Friends' Meeting-house, a black boy, dressed as a page, let me in. He was clad in gray armozine, a sort of corded stuff, with red buttons, and he wore a red turban. As my aunt was gone to drive, on a visit to that Madam Penn who was once Miss Allen, I was in no hurry, and was glad to look about me. The parlor, a great room with three windows on the street, afforded a strange contrast to my sombre home. There were Smyrna rugs on a polished floor, a thing almost unheard of. Indeed, people came to see them. The furniture was all of red walnut, and carved in shells and flower reliefs. As to tables, there were so many, little and large, with claw-feet or spindle-legs, that one had to be careful not to overturn their loads of Chinese dragons, ivory carvings, grotesque Delft beasts, and fans, French or Spanish or of the Orient. There was also a spinet, and a corner closet of books, of which every packet brought her a variety. Upstairs was a fair room full of volumes, big and little, as I found to my joy rather later, and these were of all kinds: some good, and some of them queer, or naughty. Over the wide white fireplace was a portrait of herself by the elder Peale, but I prefer the one now in my library. This latter hung, at the time I speak of, between the windows. It was significant of my aunt's idea of her own importance that she should have wished to possess two portraits of herself. The latter was painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds when she was in England, in 1750, and represents her as a fine, large woman, with features which were too big for loveliness in youth, but in after years went well with her abundant gray hair and unusual stature; for, like the rest of us, she was tall, of vigorous and wholesome build and color, with large, well-shaped hands, and the strength of a man—I might add, too, with the independence

of a man. She went her own way, conducted the business of her estate, which was ample, with skill and ability, and asked advice from no one. Like my father, she had a liking to control those about her, was restlessly busy, and was never so pleased as when engaged in arranging other people's lives or meddling with the making of matches.

To this ample and luxurious house came the better class of British officers, and ombre and quadrille were often, I fear, played late into the long nights of winter. Single women, after a certain or uncertain age, were given a brevet title of "Mistress." Mistress Gainor Wynne lost or won with the coolness of an old gambler, and this habit, perhaps more than aught besides, troubled my father. Sincere and consistent in his views, I can hardly think that my father was, after all, unable to resist the worldly advantages which my aunt declared should be mine. It was, in fact, difficult to keep me out of the obvious risks this house and company provided for a young person like myself. He must have trusted to the influence of my home to keep me in the ways of Friends. It is also to be remembered, as regards my father's motives, that my Aunt Gainor was my only relative, since of the Owens none were left.

My mother was a prime favorite with this masterful lady. She loved nothing better than to give her fine silk petticoats or a pearl-colored satin gown; and if this should nowadays amaze Friends, let them but look in the "Observer" and see what manner of finery was advertised in 1778 as stolen from our friend, Sara Fisher, sometime Sara Logan, a much-respected member of meeting. In this, as in all else, my mother had her way, and like some of the upper class of Quakers, wore at times such raiment as fifty years later would have surely brought about a visit from a committee of overseers.

Arctic Scenery for Arctic Animals.

From "The Art of Taxidermy." (Appleton.)

To build up a snow scene the following is recommended:

Take cotton batting and dip it in benzine containing a little Prussian blue—tube color. Squeeze out the benzine and allow the cotton to dry. The cotton will be found to contain a delicate tinge of the blue color all through it. With hot paraffin and a brush, fasten the cotton to the upper surfaces of the woodwork, twigs, etc., varying the depth of the cotton according to circumstances. Heat clean paraffin in a water-bath, and when melted dip out a cupful. For small groups a tooth-brush may be used; for larger groups a stiff hair-brush is better adapted. Dip the brush in a cup of hot paraffin and with a piece of stiff wire or stick of wood "spatter" the hot paraffin over the group, directing the resulting flakes so that they settle in their proper places on the upper surfaces of the cotton, twigs, etc. The snow-storm may be made as fierce or as mild as the operator chooses. If wet snow is desired, hold the brush close to the surface to be covered. The hotter the paraffin the closer it sticks and the smaller the flakes, and *vice versa*.

To give glitter, when all completed sprinkle on a very little glass frosting, to be procured of dealers in taxidermists' supplies or of a glass-blower.

A City of Roof-Gardens.

From De Windt's "Through the Gold-Fields of Alaska."
(Harper.)

FORTY MILE is a city of roof-gardens, not of the fashionable kind usually associated with female beauty, electric light, and Hungarian bands, but gardens of a more practical, if less ornamental, nature. The Yukon roof-garden was invented to keep out the cold, and effectually does so. Moss is generally used for calking the sides of a Forty Mile residence, and a thin layer of it is laid over the flat roof. About a foot of loose dirt is placed over this, which when the dwelling is more than a year old is covered with a rank growth of weeds.

A facetious American newspaper man whom I met at Forty Mile prophesied that in the

prosperous days to come the mowing of the roof will be one of a householder's regular duties.

Forty Mile was long the chief town of the Upper Yukon in the palmy days of the Hudson Bay Company, when furs rather than gold attracted the white man to these desolate regions. A fort was erected in 1895, and is occupied by twenty-five men of the Canadian mounted police, under command of a captain, who acts as governor of the district. All nationalities are represented at Forty Mile—Americans, French, Germans, Russians, and Swedes. I saw only one Englishman, who had given up mining and taken to photography, and the illustration depicting an Arctic summer is from a photograph taken near Forty Mile by this gentleman.



From "Through the Gold-Fields of Alaska to Bering Straits." Copyright, 1898, by Harper & Bros.

"ARCTIC SUMMER," NEAR FORTY MILE CITY.

I Think No More; I Pedal.

From Pene Du Bois' "Love in Friendship." (Meyer.)

AH, my dear Gitana, you change at every turn of the road. . . . With what marvellous emotions of the mind you agitate your life and the lives of others! But do not cultivate the emotion that overcomes you—I am afraid of it for you; my dear Extreme, mistrust yourself, fear to feed a false dream of happiness. Do not say proudly, "*Sempre piu*" . . . that frightens me. Take rather the sage device of the Luzys: "More I wish not." I would share it with you willingly.

You pout? Your teacher bothers you? Let us talk of other things.

Therefore, to return to my first subject—my anxiety is a pardonable digression—I want to think that silence of a week was due to the absorbing labor of the revision of your melodies; in that case I forgive you.

What are you doing with them? I like to think that you have received the manuscript, although you have not thought it worth while to let me know. Is it in the publisher's hands? What does he say of it? These are questions in which I am interested and on which I should have liked to be informed.

Your old teacher has a passion, and that passion is his bicycle. If you saw me working on the hills that abound in the country you would laugh. I laugh myself going downhill!

You cannot imagine how that sport absorbs me. Everything is sacrificed to it; I have before me four volumes of Renan which are not even cut. Even flirting is almost absolutely abandoned. I think no longer, I pedal. I am angry with myself for being diverted by the agitated life which I lead. I desire absolutely to make an annual retreat; I need silence and reflection, solitary promenades in the woods, although they do not induce me, as they do you, to become sylvan; I feel very far from your poetic exaltation.

I have a great need of seeing you, it is so long since we have talked! Why are you not near here? We would go to the Mont-Saint-Michel. I had a very pleasant excursion to it the other day. There were on the beach little bluish reflections which I will never forget. They would have transported you, my saintly artist.

A Good Time During a Revolution.

From Felix Gras' "The Terror." (Appleton.)

"THAT isn't the way in Avignon. We manage things better down there. We all know where we are, and we all have a good time. You're White, say, and I'm Red. You're from the streets of the Fustarié, I'm from the Carmelite quarter of the town. Well, when the Reds are on top and are running things we dance rounds and farandoles in all the streets, and we light bonfires, and we're as jolly as we can be. We have our rows, to be sure. The Reds and the Whites fight, of course. That's human nature. But it's all in broad daylight and everybody knows what's going on. Now suppose the Whites get on top. Do things change? Not a bit of it. The farandoles keep on, and we keep on dancing rounds. There are illuminations and the bells ring out *Te Deums*—and the Reds and the Whites have their fights in broad daylight, just the same.

But we don't have secret murders and we don't have fires. It's mighty seldom that anybody's killed. Only a few wounded, that's all.

"And after a while a peace is patched up between the two parties, and then we *do* have a good time! Then there's a National Festival on the square in front of the Palace of the Popes; then there is high mass with all the music in the Eglise des Doms; then you'll see people hugging and kissing in the street instead of firing pistols at each other, and then everybody goes off to drink together in the same drinking shop.

"Of course, before long, things get tangled up again, and off they go at their fighting. But no matter what happens, everybody is out in the streets having a jolly time of it, and the air is ringing with White songs or Red songs, and along with both of them we always have the jingle of our bells! Oh, how good it will be to find ourselves once more in our dear Avignon!"

"All the same," said William the Patriot, as he shook the ashes out of his pipe into the fireplace—"all the same, you had some pretty bad days down there."

"You mean the killing of La Glacière? Yes, that was bad—as bad as it could be. But it lasted for just one night, and that was the end of it. In a single night we got rid of all our bad blood, and then the next day everybody was sorry for it. Reds and Whites joined together in a solemn service to show that they really were sorry, and then everything was all right again. It was because a few brutes got to the front—monsters like Surto and La Jacarasse and Calisto—that it happened at all. And nothing like it ever has happened again. Squabbles and rows in plenty there have been since, but always in broad daylight—and to tell the truth, there has been more noise than harm.

"Now, I shall never forget that tenth of June, when the Whites, led by the *ci-devant* Monsieur de Rochegude, tried to get back the Hôtel de Ville and set up again the Vice Legate. There were five or six hundred Aristos on the Place de l'Horloge, and they were armed with guns and had a cannon. They were packed thick in front of the Hôtel de Ville, and they were determined that the Reds from the Carmelite quarter should not come to help the City Council penned up inside. Well, a Municipal Guard—one of the reddest of the Reds—came right into the thick of them on his way to join his battalion over in the Rue des Grands-Carmes. The Whites pounced on him in no time, and dragged him across the Place de l'Horloge, shouting 'Death to him! Death to him!' and they stood him up to shoot him in front of the Hôtel de Ville. But one of the Whites got in front of him and said that shooting him would be a black crime, and it shouldn't be done. And that happened three or four times.

"Each time they tried to shoot him somebody stopped it that way. But they did think that they ought to scare him, so they tied him to the mouth of the cannon and said that they meant to blow him to bits. They kept him tied that way for two hours, and the flies bothered him dreadfully. Every now and then the cannoneer would flourish his linstock under the poor man's nose and singe his whiskers, and would tell him that the time had come and that he'd better make his peace with God. And some of them pricked him with their bayonets,

and they did try to scare him all they could. But the end of it was that they untied him and told him to go about his business. And making fun like that is just our Avignon way."

It Has Come to Me.

From Mrs. Willard's "A Son of Israel." (Lippincott.)

DAVID was staring at his work-bench. . . .

"Good-bye," said John again.

"Good-bye," answered David, dreamily, and John went slowly downstairs, while David went as slowly to his bench and began to make a rough sketch on a piece of paper. After a few rapid strokes he cried:

"So, that will do. Look you hither now, John Pemberton, the ewer and basin shall be ready within a month. It has come to me!" He looked around. "Gone! I remember now he said 'Good-bye.'" He sat down again at his bench and took the ewer in his hands, turning it round and round, comparing its shape with the sketch.

"Yes, you will do," he murmured. "The hills looking toward Lebanon. Here in the concave of the bowl shall be one of the western valleys, surrounded by the hills; on the convex side the vine, olive, and fig-tree shall put forth their branches and shall come up to the edge with rich bosses of fruit and leaf." He pulled a bar of silver from a drawer in his bench and began shaving it into his smelting-pot. "I shall need a lining to my basin to make the design perfect. The bosses of vine and fruit round the edge I'll contrive so cunningly the most clever smith shall not be able to detect the join."

He put the smelting-pot into the forge-fire and worked away at the bellows.

"On the ewer I'll carve a cedar tree with a woman of Israel seated under the branches carding wool."

He gathered the tools he would need into a heap close by his hand, tied on his leathern apron, and began to draw the design on the basin while the silver was smelting.

Sounds came up from the street; a man was crying out salted cucumbers for sale, another was selling fresh water. About two in the afternoon Salome came quietly up the stairs and put her head round the open door. Seeing he was so engrossed, she sat down on the threshold with the basin in her lap, and there she sat for a full hour watching him, nor did she stir until David paused and stretched his arms to relieve them; then she said:

"Does the work go well?"

"What, little rogue, art thou there?"

"Yes, and here's thy basin, washed clean this time." She ran across the room and set it on the table. "What art thou about now?"

"The ewer and basin," he answered, smiling.

"Hath God spoken to thee, then?"

"Yea, He hath spoken." David put out his hand and drew the child to his side and showed her what progress he had made. He had marked out the design in pencil on the basin, and already the leaves and bunches of fruit were beginning to show under his hammer.

"I have something to tell thee," she suddenly cried. "Just before I carried back thy basin a carriage came into the street and the coachman asked for David Rheba, the silversmith. Now, who can it be?"

BY THE SEA.

From Stephen Phillips' "Poems." (Lane.)

REMEMBER, ah, remember, how we walked
Together on the sea-cliff! You were come
From bathing in the ocean, and the sea
Was not yet dry upon your hair: together
We walked in the wet wind till we were far
From voices, even from the thoughts of men.
Remember how on the warm beach we sat
By the old barque, and in the smell of tar:
While the full ocean on the pebbles dropped,
And in our ears the intimate low wind
Of noon, that breathing from some ancient place,
Blew on us merest sleep and pungent youth.
So deeply glad we grew that in pure joy
Closer we came; your wild and wet dark hair
Slashed in my eyes your essence and your sting.
We had no thought; we troubled not to speak;
Slowly your head fell down upon my breast,
In the soft breeze the acquiescing sun;
And the sea-bloom, the color of calm wind,
Was on your cheek; like children then we kissed,
Innocent with the sea and pure with air;
My spirit fled into thee. The moon climbed,
The sea foamed nearer, and we two arose;
But ah, how tranquil from that deep embrace,
And with no sadness from that natural kiss:
Beautiful indolence was on our brains,
And on our limbs, as we together swayed
Between the luminous ocean and dark fields.
We two in vivid slumber without haste,
Returned; while veil on veil the heaven was bared;
And a new glory was on land and sea,
And the moist evening fallow, richly dark,
Sent up to us the odor cold of sleep,
The infinite sweet of death: so we returned,
Delaying ever, calm companions,
Peacefully slow beside the moody heave
Of the moon-brilliant billow to the town.

A Chip of the Old Block.

From Elliott's "The Durket Sperret." (Henry Holt & Co.)

GATHERING up the wood, she went into the house to her grandmother's room.

It was low, and the walls, finished up to the rafters with wood, were painted gray, spattered with white. A pine bedstead, with tall posts, and piled into a dumpling with feather beds, filled one corner. In another corner there stood a high chest of drawers, above which hung a spotted looking-glass and some peacock feathers. A spinning-wheel, a small table full of dusty odds and ends, a large rocking-chair, covered with a patchwork quilt, and a few splint-bottomed chairs, finished the furnishing of the room. In the rocking-chair, close to the great fireplace, sat an old man, and an old woman stood near a window catching the last light on her work.

She had been a handsome woman once, and, like Hannah, was tall; but here the likeness ended. Mrs. Warren's face was sharp and hard, the girl's face was grave and strong; Mrs. Warren's eyes were keen, while Hannah's eyes were thoughtful, almost sad. Further, Mrs. Warren's temper and tongue were famous, while Hannah seemed still and gentle. Perhaps time was needed to reveal Hannah; perhaps the temper of her grandmother had made her esteem peace as the greatest good. Each son had had to take his wife away, and Hannah's father had only come back after his wife's death, when, seeing that his father needed him, he stayed. A gentle, patient man; he could put up with the temper his mother, whose maiden name had been Durket, was proud to call the "Durket sperret." With regard to his child, he knew that no real harm would come to any creature absolutely dependent on his mother. "Her own" meant a great deal to Mrs. Warren. Her sons' wives she had looked

on as aliens. The kitchen stove, introduced by one of these unworthies, had caused the final breaking up of the family. The young woman had declared the open fireplace to be old-fashioned, and her husband bought the stove. The "Durket sperret" could not stand this, and the young people had to go, but not the stove; Mrs. Warren kept that, and for the future vented much of her superfluous wrath on it.

As Hannah entered, Mrs. Warren turned sharply.

"I wonder you don't git tired a-playin' nigger, Hannah Warren," was her greeting. The girl put down and arranged the wood before she answered:

"Thar is wuss things," then stood looking down into the fire. Straight as a young poplar, with the grace and roundness of perfect strength and youth in every curve, Hannah, in her scant black frock, was dowered with a beauty rare in any class. A grave, clear-cut face, waving brown hair taken straight back and twisted in a knot, a full throat that showed exquisitely white where the little faded shawl fell away from it, and hands that, if hard and brown, were very shapely.

Her grandmother looked at her intently as she stood there, and grumbled a little under her breath.

"Ain't you none better, Gramper?" Hannah asked pityingly of the old man, bent nearly double in his chair.

"I'm some easier," he answered patiently, "but I'm tore up a-steddyin' 'bout the crap."

"The crap wouldnt count if Hannah had a shavin' o' sense," the old woman struck in sharply.

"Supper's ready, Granny," Hannah said, and left the room.

The Monsters from Mars.

From Wells' "War of the Worlds." (Harper.)

AND this Thing I saw! How can I describe it? A monstrous tripod, higher than many houses, striding over the young pine-trees, and smashing them aside in its career; a walking engine of glittering metal, striding now across the heather; articulate ropes of steel dangling from it, and the clattering tumult of its passage mingling with the riot of the thunder. A flash, and it came out vividly, heeling over one way with two feet in the air, to vanish and reappear almost instantly as it seemed, with the next flash, a hundred yards nearer. Can you imagine a milking-stool tilted and bowled violently along the ground? That was the impression those instant flashes gave. But instead of a milking-stool imagine it a great body of machinery on a tripod stand.

Then suddenly the trees in the pine-wood ahead of me were parted, as brittle reeds are parted by a man thrusting through them; they were snapped off and driven headlong, and a second huge tripod appeared, rushing, as it seemed, headlong toward me. And I was galloping hard to meet it! At the sight of the second monster my nerve went altogether. Not stopping to look again, I wrenched the horse's head hard round to the right, and in another moment the dog-cart had heeled over upon the horse; the shafts smashed noisily, and I was flung sideways and fell heavily into a shallow pool of water.

I crawled out almost immediately, and crouched, my feet still in the water, under a clump of furze. The horse lay motionless (his neck was broken, poor brute!) and by the lightning flashes I saw the black bulk of the overturned dog-cart and the silhouette of the wheel still spinning slowly. In another moment the colossal mechanism went striding by me and passed uphill toward Pyrford.

Seen nearer, the Thing was incredibly strange, for it was no mere insensate machine driving on its way. Machine it was, with a ringing metallic pace, and long, flexible, glittering tentacles (one of which gripped a young pine-tree) swinging and rattling about its strange body. It picked its road as it went striding along, and the brazen hood that surmounted it moved to and fro with the inevitable suggestion of a head looking about it. Behind the main body was a huge mass of white metal like a gigantic fisherman's basket, and puffs of green smoke squirted out from the joints of the limbs as the monster swept by me. And in an instant it was gone.

Awaiting Madam's Pleasure.

From Weyman's "Shrewsbury." (Longmans, Green & Co.)

I HALTED in surprise on the threshold of a lofty and splendid room suffused with rose-tinted light and furnished with a luxury to which I had been hitherto a stranger. The walls, hung with gorgeous French tapestry, presented a succession of palaces and hunting scenes, interspersed with birds of strange and tropical plumage, between which and the eyes were scattered a profusion of Japanese screens, cabinets, and tables, with some of those quaint Dutch idols, brought from the East, which, new to me, were beginning at this time to take the public taste. Embracing the upper half of the room, and also a *ruelle* in which stood a stately bed with pillars of silver, a circle of stronger light, dispersed by lamps cunningly hidden in the ceiling, fell on a suite of furniture of rose brocade and silver, in the great chair of which, with her feet on a foot-stool set upon the open hearth, sat an elderly lady, leaning on an ebony stick. A monkey mowed and gibbered on the back of her chair, and a parrot, vying in brilliance with the brodered birds on the wall, hung by its claws from a ring above her head.

Nor was the lady herself unworthy of the splendor of her surroundings. It is true, her face and piled-up hair, painted and dyed into an extravagant caricature of youth, aped the graces of sixteen, and at the first glance touched the note of the grotesque rather than the beautiful; but it needed only a second look to convince me that with all that she on whom I looked was a great lady of the world, so still she sat, and so proud and dark was the gaze she bent on me over her clasped hands.

At first, it seemed to me, she gazed like one who, feeling a great surprise, has learned to hide that and all other emotions. But presently, "Come in, booby," she cried, in a voice petulant and cracking with age. "Does a woman frighten you? Come nearer, I say. Ay, I have seen your double. But the lamp has gone out."

The woman who had admitted me rustled forward.

"It has sunk a little, perhaps, madam," she said, in a smooth voice. "But I—"

"But you are a fool," the lady cried. "I meant the lamp in the man, silly. Do you think that anyone who has ever seen him would take that block of wood for my son? Give him a brain and light a fire in him, and spark up those oyster eyes, and—turn him round, turn him round, woman!"

"Turn," Smith muttered, in a fierce whisper.

"Ay," the lady cried, as I went to obey, "see his back, and he is like enough!"

"And, perhaps, madam, strangers—"

"Strangers? They'd be strange, indeed, man, to be taken in by him! But walk him, walk him. Do you hear, fellow," she continued, nodding peevishly at me, "hold up your head, and cross the room like a man, if you are one. Do you think the smallpox is in the air, that you fear it! Ha! That is better. And what is your name, I wonder, that you have that nose and mouth, and that turn of the chin?"

"Charles Taylor," I made bold to answer, though her eyes went through me, and killed the courage in me.

"Ay, Charles, that is like enough," she replied. "And Taylor, that was your mother's. It is a waiting-woman's name. But who was your father, my man?"

"Charles Taylor, too," I stammered, falling deeper and deeper into the lie.

"Odds my eyes, no!" she retorted, with an ugly grin, and shook her piled-up head at me, "and you know it! Come nearer!" and then, when I obeyed, "take that for your lie!" she cried, and, leaning forward with an activity I did not suspect, she aimed a blow at me with her ebony cane, and catching me smartly across the shins, made me jump again.

Lady Diana Meets the Elephant.

From "*Her Ladyship's Elephant*." (Holt.)

CERTAINLY, thought the elephant, things might be worse; and after a bath in a neighboring fountain, which cost the lives of some two score of goldfish, he really felt refreshed, and approached the palace, which he considered rather dingy, in order to pay his respects to its owner. Coming round to the front of the building, he discovered a marble terrace, gleaming white in the sunshine, and flanked by two groups of statuary: Hercules with his club, and Diana with her bow; though, being unacquainted with Greek mythology, he did not recognize them as such. On the terrace itself was set a breakfast-table resplendent with silver and chaste with fair linen; and by it sat a houri, holding a sunshade over her golden head. The elephant, wishing to conciliate this vision of beauty, advanced toward her, trumpeting gently; but his friendly overtures were evidently misinterpreted, for the houri, giving a wild scream, dropped her sunshade and fled for safety to the shoulders of Hercules, from which vantage-point she called loudly for help.

Feeling that such conduct was indecorous in the extreme, he ignored her with a lofty contempt; and, having tested the quality of the masonry, ventured upon the terrace and inspected the feast. There were more nectarines—but he had had enough of those—and something steaming in a silver vessel, the like of which he remembered to have encountered once

before in the bungalow of a sahib. Moreover, he had not forgotten how it spouted a boiling liquid when one took it up in one's trunk. At this moment a shameless female slave appeared at a window, in response to the cries of the houri, and abused him. He could not, it is true, understand her barbarous language; but the tone implied abuse. Such an insult from the scum of the earth could not be allowed to pass unnoticed. He filled his trunk with water from a marble basin near at hand and squirted it at her with all his force, and the scum of the earth departed quickly.

It would be well, thought the elephant, to find the "Damconsul" before further untoward incidents could occur; and with this end in view he turned himself about, preparatory to leaving the terrace. He forgot, however, that marble may be slippery; his hind legs suddenly slid from under him, and he sat hurriedly down on the breakfast-table. It was at this singularly inopportune moment that Lady Diana appeared upon the scene.

A Wonderful Voice.

From *Le Gallienne's "The Romance of Zion Chapel."*
(Lane.)

It was a voice so sympathetic, so intimate, that it almost seemed too intimate, too appealingly sympathetic. It was so a woman might recite to a man she loved, but you almost felt as though the voice were too personal a revelation for an audience—felt an impulse, so to say, to throw a veil over it, though you were glad from your soul that no one threw it.

And the voice was a wonderful actor, too. It could act the scenery as well. You saw it all, you heard it all, you felt it all, in the voice: the great winds blowing shorewards, the wild white horses in the spray,

"The white-walled town,
And the little gray church on the windy shore";

and when she said, "Down, down, down!" you were indeed in the very depths of the sea—and were all sitting, Mr. Moggridge with the rest, amid coral caves and seaweed, and in a curious green and shimmering light.

But what a world of heart-break there was in her "Come, dear children, come away!" You felt you simply couldn't bear her to say it again. Next time you'd have to cry, and cry you did, and weren't ashamed, for suddenly, when you came out of the trance of the voice, you found that everyone else was crying too, and Mr. Londonderry had quite forgotten that he was a chairman, and had to be nudged to announce the next piece.

This was a very strange poem, and made you feel like a stained-glass window; it was full of incense, but it was full of something else too. It began

"The blessed damozel leaned out
From the gold bar of heaven"

and there was something in the voice that suggested such a height up above the world that you drew your breath lest she should fall over. And there was a lover crying in the poem, you could hear him crying far away down on the earth, and there were some lines which went:

"We two will lie i' the shadow of
That mystic living tree
Within whose secret growth the Dove
Is sometimes felt to be"

that made you feel what a strange holy thing love was, after all; and then there was a curious verse with nothing but women's names in it, yet somehow it seemed the loveliest of all; and when again you came out of the voice, you were not crying, but feeling wonderfully blest somehow and rather frightened.

Thus did Isabel Strange recite at New Zion; and perhaps one can best judge of the impression she made from the fact that the little boys at the back, who during the last lecture on "Henrik Ibsen" had discovered a most exciting new way of making continued existence possible, quite forgot it and would have to keep it for Sunday afternoon Sunday-school.

Everyone went home in a dream, and little Jenny shone like a light with the excitement and wonder of it all.

A Fisher of Men.

*From Dunbar's "Folks from Dixie."
(Dodd, Mead & Co.)*

"WHAT I want is that you will take me fishing as soon as you can. I never get tired of fishing and I am anxious to go here. Tom Scott says you fish a great deal about here."

"Why, we kin go dis ve'y afternoon," exclaimed 'Lias, in relief and delight; "I's mighty fond o' fishin', myse'f."

"All right; I'm in your hands from now on."

'Lias drew his shoulders up, with an unconscious motion. The preacher saw it, and mentally rejoiced. He felt that the first thing the boy beside him needed was a consciousness of responsibility, and the lifted shoulders meant progress in that direction, a sort of physical straightening up to correspond with the moral one.

On seeing her son walk in with the minister, Aunt "Ca'line's" delight was boundless. "La! Brothah Dokesbury," she exclaimed, "wha'd you fin' dat scamp?"

"Oh, down the street here," the young man replied, lightly. "I got hold of his name and made myself acquainted, so he came home to go fishing with me."

"'Lias is pow'ful fon' o' fishin', hisse'f. I 'low he kin show you some mighty good places. Cain't you, 'Lias?"

"I reckon."

'Lias was thinking. He was distinctly grateful that the circumstances of his meeting with the minister had been so deftly passed over. But with a half idea of the superior moral responsibility under which a man in Dokesbury's position labored, he wondered vaguely—to put it in his own thought-words—"ef de preachah hadn't put' nigh lied." However, he was willing to forgive this little lapse of veracity, if such it was, out of consideration for the anxiety it spared his mother.

When Stephen Gray came in to dinner he was no less pleased than his wife to note the terms of friendship on which the minister received his son. On his face was the first smile that Dokesbury had seen there, and he awakened from his taciturnity and proffered much information as to the fishing-places thereabout. The young minister accounted this a distinct gain. Anything more than a frowning silence from the "little yaller man" was gain.

The fishing that afternoon was particularly

good. Catfish, chubs, and suckers were landed in numbers sufficient to please the heart of any amateur angler.

'Lias was happy, and the minister was in the best of spirits, for his charge seemed promising. He looked on at the boy's jovial face, and laughed within himself; for, mused he, "it is so much harder for the devil to get into a cheerful heart than into a sullen, gloomy one." By the time they were ready to go home Harold Dokesbury had received a promise from 'Lias to attend service the next morning and hear the sermon.

There was a great jollification over the fish supper that night, and 'Lias and the minister were the heroes of the occasion. The old man again broke his silence, and recounted, with infinite dryness, ancient tales of his prowess with rod and line; while Aunt "Ca'line" told of famous fish suppers that in the bygone days she had cooked for "de white folks." In the midst of it all, however, 'Lias had disappeared. No one had noticed when he slipped out, but all seemed to become conscious of his absence about the same time. The talk shifted and finally simmered into silence.

When the Rev. Mr. Dokesbury went to bed that night his charge had not yet returned.

Nothing but Books.

From "The Marbeau Cousins." (Rand, McNally & Co.)

THE young woman drove rapidly three miles, crossed the Ravenswood line, and turned her mare into the well-kept road that circled among the hollies and dogwoods and broadened before a picturesque cottage nestling between two giant magnolias. Clematis climbed in and out through a great Lamarque rose that, beginning at the corner of the low veranda, had travelled its whole length, letting down among the purple discs of the vine its clusters of white blossoms. Beds of geraniums, scarlet and salmon, blazed under the morning sky, and giant sunflowers, overrun with morning-glories, nodded in the new-found sunlight, a mass of blue and gold. In the dark green of the magnolias shone the immense and snowy blossoms, and, as if nature had not been prodigal of tints and hues already, a peacock, for the moment startled by the new arrival, spread his wonderful feathers and stood on exhibition.

As Lena tied her horse and entered, a little boy came out of the hallway and stood waiting for her—a slender, dark-haired little fellow, with a complexion like a nun's, and brown eyes that held a strange lambent flame. She knelt quickly and took him in her arms, pressing him again and again to her bosom. A smile overspread his face, a happy little glint of moonshine.

"Aren't you glad to see me, Chilon?" she asked, holding him at arm's length.

"Yes, Auntie," he said, "I am always glad to see you."

"See what auntie has brought you," she said, quickly; "come to the carriage." The package taken from under the seat was large.

"Now, guess what it is!" Smiling down into his grave little face, she held it out of reach.

"A book," he said.

"Wouldn't you wish it something else, Chilon—marbles—a game—toys?" He shook his

head. "Nothing but books, books, books! Well, a book it is; and such a book!" They went and sat upon the steps, and she took out not one but three volumes. "See, here are your friends, the flowers," she said, pitching her voice in that confidential tone so thrilling to eager little ears, "all in their own colors, with their every-day and Sunday names; and here in one, all the butterflies, beetles, and lacewings, and—ugh! Look at the horrible worms! And here," she continued, triumphantly, "are all the birds you love so well!—see the blue-jay! Isn't he natural? and up above him is a mocking-bird building her nest—"

"But she would have run the jay away!" he said, opening his eyes wide.

"She will—as soon as she sees him!" laughed the woman, hurrying on. "And look at the wrens and bluebirds, and indigo-birds and swallows; but take them! they are yours, Chilon!" He took them, dividing the burden under his arms, and with a brighter face than she had seen often put up his lips to kiss her.

"I am much obliged! You are good, Auntie."

"Do you think so, Chilon?"

"Why, yes! Aren't you good, Auntie?"

"God knows!" she murmured, and turned from him.

"And I know, Lena!" A woman was standing in the doorway smiling upon the little scene; a woman about her own height, but older, a trifle stouter, and with a face so radiantly pure and beautiful that the younger woman paused for an instant to gaze into it. "We all know, dear!"

The Beautiful Earth.

From Spofford's "Priscilla's Love-Story." (Herbert S. Stone & Co.)

PRISCILLA had been walking in the garden, where the borders had been uncovered, the paths raked, and all made ready for the first warm weather that should allow the plants to be brought from the greenhouse. She stopped, leaning her arm on the broad parapet which walled one edge of the garden over a considerable precipice under which a rushing brook brawled on its way to the lakes below. Far stretched the tender blue sky with a brooding mother-love across the earth, the earth far-stretching too, with hills and intervals all mirroring the soft azures of the heaven, shadowing under passing clouds to violet that melted into the sombre depth of great forests, into the green gilding of springing wheat, the dun gold of dry ploughed fields—all large and lovely and full of life. As she leaned there and looked out, suddenly she felt herself suffused with joy, as if on the instant she had recognized the inner meaning of all nature, the hidden things of creation—had for the first time understood that earth was so beautiful, fate was so kind, God was so near. As her glance came back from the peacefulness of the great view it fell on a little mother-bird sitting serenely in her lately built nest and regarding her fearlessly with her soft black eye. Tears rushed to Priscilla's eyes, tears of a quick delight; she moved gently away, followed by that fearless glance. "I will not hurt you, little bird," she said; "we are just two mothers together!"

Appassionato Subito.

From "The Duenna of a Genius." (Little, Brown & Co.)

His thoughts were full of music, and, of a sudden, music fell upon his ear—his own music, his *Rêverie*, played with wonderful tenderness and expression on the violin. His first and predominant sensation was that of surprise—surprise, not at the unusualness of hearing music in such a place and at such an hour, but that his *Rêverie*, written for the piano, should adapt itself so exquisitely to the violin. He listened spell-bound, the beauty of the theme—his theme, conceived by his own brain, his own heart—intoxicating him as it had not done even in the first ecstasy of composition. He was carried away by his own passion, uplifted by his own desire. Tears stood in his eyes, and yet he smiled. Then all at once it was borne in upon him that the unseen musician was an artist, more than an artist—a genius. Only a genius could give evidence of such sympathy, such intuition, such extraordinary power. Why, he divined that which had eluded Waldenek himself; he brought to light secrets of which the Master had lost the key. This instrument of his could convey emotions of which he had indeed been conscious, but to which he had been unable to give adequate expression.

The last note died away, and Waldenek, springing to his feet, hastened toward the spot from which they had come.

From beneath the shadow of the firs a figure glided forth to meet him. The music had lifted Valérie, too, completely out of herself, sweeping away all hesitation, all fear, the last vestige of self-consciousness. She stood fully revealed now, her little transfigured face upraised, her white dress bathed in sunlight, her ruffled brown hair turning to gold in the morning rays. Waldenek paused, astonished, transfixed. What was this vision? A child, a sprite, the Spirit of the Woods? Then he took a step nearer and looked into her luminous, inspired eyes. Heavens! No—it was a woman!

"Who are you?" he cried, in tones which vibrated with emotion. "What are you? How do you come here?"

"I followed you," said Valérie; then, without waiting for further speech, she began to play again, a *Prière* of Waldenek's, which had won for him thunderous applause in London, but which had not been included in the programme of the preceding night.

Waldenek felt as it were bewitched. A less impressionable man would have succumbed to the glamour of the scene and of the hour, the magic of the strange, beautiful little personality, the romance, the unusualness of this meeting, and when the peculiar susceptibilities, the somewhat insecure balance, the impulses and enthusiasms of a highly wrought artistic nature are taken into consideration, it is not surprising that as Waldenek listened he gradually lost control over himself. It was his own music to which he was listening, his own thought, his creation; and yet mingled with it was something else. Through the sadness of his theme he could hear an underlying note of deeper pathos; added to his pleading there was a yet more moving, more desperate, appeal. While she played it seemed to him that his own soul and hers were beseeching Heaven—for what?

At length Valérie, pausing, let the hand which held the bow drop by her side and looked straight into the Master's face, while over her own flashed one of her exquisite smiles.

"You can make your heart speak," she said, "but I can make it sing."

The Wedding at Camelot.

From "*Cian of the Chariots*," (Lothrop.)

THE wedding, as intended, was then two days away; and all agreed in clinging to the set scheme of things as though no enemy were near—Aurelia, because there could be no better encouragement of the defenders; Guinevere, because it sealed her triumph if rescue should reach them, and to have been an empress, though but for an hour, could not make her lot the worse with Cerdic; Arthur, by reason of dominant will and real impatient love; Caradoc, to please them all, and show the dogged Saxon a something in British pride more dogged still.

Nevertheless, what had been the second ring of earthwork was torn from them the very night before the marriage-day; and all through the morning the struggle was desperate over the outer one of the two which remained, in the eagerness of the invader to break through before the ceremony and seize the bride. But at noon it still held, and Caradoc said:

"Emperor or no, a bridegroom is a bridegroom. Don your fine feathers, my Emperor. I will stand them off yet a while, and let the priests and processionizers work their will on you."

"But we shall need you to give away the bride."

"Oh, anybody will fight for me those few moments. Hammered mail must be my wedding-garment. Hasten!"

Then Arthur, smiling as a commander who finds it arch to obey, went quickly up into the town. More stress and strain of care went with him than ever with a man before on what should be his happiest day.

Yet the whooping uproar for which he listened came not then, nor even later, when festal figures in diverse bravery wound through the streets gorgeous even in distant view, and every bell in Camelot rang out defiantly the coming of the bride. There were those, women chiefly, who rejoiced aloud that the Saxons were too cowed to venture more that day. Arthur looked grave; then all foreboding was lost in the loveliness trembling beside him. But it was no maiden tremor of Guinevere, nor any doubt of her matronly future. Even as they passed up the great cathedral aisle, her terror broke in a cry, and she clung to him as with a spasm; for a more hideous din than ever before—shrill, outlandish, multitudinously jangled—had that moment broken forth also. It verily beat at wall and window and door, rising, as they stood before the prelate, with indescribable change and accession and keen metallic resonances.

The Emperor, clutching hard his sword-hilt, half turned from bride and altar, then held himself there perforce with a groan, bidding every man leave them with all speed. He bade also the service go on; for doubtless, when the proper time should come, there would be one to give away the bride. Also from minute to minute he listened, elate that the sound came no nearer, but seemed rather to stay and sway.

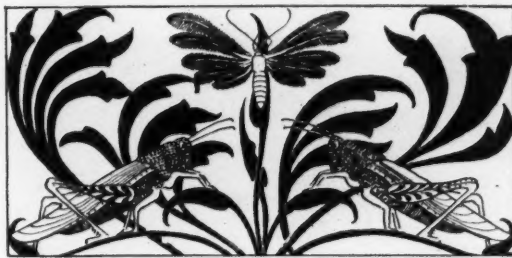
With the outpealing of the first chant a message came from Caradoc, by one no longer fit for any fighting, but who stumbled as he came, that the prince might not leave quite yet, but would surely be there soon, despite Saxon and Devil.



From "*The Golfside*."

Copyright 1898, by Harper & Brothers

"IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE WHAT KIND OF A CLUB YOU USE."



From "Meadow People." Copyright, E. P. Dutton & Co.

Any book or article mentioned in this paper supplied at the shortest notice.

BOOKS FOR SUMMER READING

mentioned or advertised elsewhere in this issue, with select lists of other suitable reading. The abbreviations of publishers' names will guide to the advertisements, frequently containing descriptive notes. For other books of a more general character, suitable for summer reading, see the publishers' advertisements.

BOOKS ON NATURE.

- Abbott (C. C.), *The freedom of the fields*, \$1.50. *Lippincott*
 Allen (F. H.), *comp.*, *Nature's diary*, \$1.25. *Houghton, M*
 Apgar (A. C.), *Birds of the United States, east of the Rocky Mountains*, \$2. *American Bk. Co*
 Arthur (J. C.) and MacDougal (D. T.), *Living plants and their properties*, \$1.25. *Baker & T. Co*
 Bailey (L. H.), *First lessons with plants*, 40c. *Macmillan*
 Bayliss (C. K.), *In brook and bayou*, net, 60c. *Appleton*
 Beard (J. C.), *Curious homes and their tenants*, 65c. *Appleton*
 Blanchan (N.), *Bird neighbors*, \$2. *Doubleday & McC*
 Britton (N. L.) and Brown (A.), *Illustrated flora of the northern United States, Canada, etc.*, vs. 2 and 3, ea., net, \$3. *Scribner*
 Chapman (F. M.), *Bird life*, \$1.75; *edition in colors*, \$5. *Appleton*
 Comstock (J. H.), *Insect life*, \$2.50. *Appleton*
 Conn (H. W.), *The story of germ life*, 40c. *Appleton*
 Cory (C. B.), *How to know the ducks, geese, and swans*, \$1. *Little, B*
 — *How to know the shore birds of North America*, 75c. *Little, B*
 Denton (S. F.), *Moths and butterflies of the U. S.*, sec. 1 and 2, ea., net, \$5. *Whidden*
 Earle (C. W.), *Pot-pourri from a Surrey garden*, \$2.50. *Dutton*
 Elliot (D. G.), *The gallinaceous game birds of North America*, \$2.50. *F. P. Harper*
 Gibson (W. H.), *Eye spy*, \$2.50. *Harper*
 — *My studio neighbors*, \$2.50. *Harper*
 Hardy (Mrs. A. S.), *The hall of shells*, 60c. *Appleton*
 Hickson (S. J.), *The story of life in the seas*, 40c. *Appleton*
 Ingersoll (E.), *Wild neighbors: outdoor studies in U. S.*, \$1.50. *Macmillan*
 Jones (O. G.), *Rock-climbing in the English lake district*, \$5. *Longmans, G*
 Kearton (R.), *With nature and a camera*, \$5. *Cassell & Co*
 Kennedy (W. S.), *In Portia's garden*, \$1.50. *Whidden*
 Keyser (L. S.), *News from the birds*, net, 60c. *Appleton*
 Mathews (F. S.), *Familiar features of the roadside*, \$1.75. *Appleton*
 — *Familiar life in field and forest*, \$1.75. *Appleton*
 Merriam (F. A.), *Birds of village and field*, \$2. *Houghton, M*
 Morley (M. W.), *A few familiar flowers*, 70c. *Ginn*
 — *Flowers and their friends*, 60c. *Ginn*
 Newhall (C. S.), *Vines of northeastern America*, \$2.50. *Putnam*
 Parker (F. W.) and Helm (N. L.), *On the farm*, net, 42c. *Appleton*
 Parkhurst (H. E.), *Song-birds and water-fowl*, net, \$1.50. *Scribner*
 — *How to name the birds*, net, \$1. *Scribner*
 Parsons (M. E.), *The wild flowers of California*, net, \$2. *Doxey*
 Rattan (V.), *Exercises in botany for the Pacific states*, 75c. *Whitaker & Ray Co*
 — *West coast botany*, \$1. *Whitaker & Ray Co*
 Robinson (P.), *In garden, orchard, and spinney*, \$1.50. *Dutton*
 Rowley (J.), *The art of taxidermy*. *Appleton*
 Sargent (C. S.), *The silva of North America*, v. 11, net, \$25. *Houghton, M*
 Schneider's (A.) *Guide to the study of lichens*, net, \$2.50. *Whidden*
 Scott (W. E. D.), *Bird studies: an account of the land birds of eastern North America*, \$5. *Putnam*
 Shaler (N. S.), *Outlines of the earth's history*, \$1.75. *Appleton*
 Skinner (E. M.), *With feet to the earth*, \$1.25. *Lippincott*
 Troeger (J. W.), *Harold's rambles*, net, 40c. *Appleton*
 Van Dyke (J. C.), *Nature for its own sake*, \$1.25. *Scribner*
 Weed (C. M.), *Life histories of American insects*, \$1.50. *Macmillan*
 — *Stories of insect life*, 30c. *Ginn*
 Wiley (F. B.), *Harvard's glass flowers*, 35c. *Whidden*
 Wright (M. O.), *Bird-craft*, new cheaper ed., net, \$2.50. *Macmillan*
 — and Coues (E.), *Citizen Bird*, \$1.50. *Macmillan*

DESCRIPTION AND TRAVEL.

- Appleton's dictionary of Greater New York and vicinity. *Appleton*
 — *Guide to the United States and Canada*, in 1 v., \$2.50, or in 2 v., ea., \$1.25. *Appleton*
 Bacon (E. M.), *Chronicles of Tarrytown and Sleepy Hollow*, \$1.25. *Putnam*
 — *Walks and rides in the country round about Boston*, net, \$1.25. *Houghton, M*
 Ball (E. A. R.), *Cairo of to-day*, \$1. *Macmillan*
 Barrows (Rev. S. J.), *The isles and shrines of Greece*, \$2. *Roberts*
 Bigelow (P.), *White man's Africa*, \$2.50. *Harper*
 Bigham (Clive), *A ride through western Asia*, \$3. *Macmillan*
 Bishop (Mrs. I. B.), *Korea and her neighbors*, \$2. *Revell*

- Bonsal (S., jr.), The real condition of Cuba to-day, pap., 60c.....*Harper*
 Bramble (C. A.), Klondike, \$1.25; pap., 50c.....*Fenno*
 Bryce (Ja.), Impressions of South Africa, \$3.50.....*Century Co*
 Dana (C. A.), Eastern journeys, \$1.....*Appleton*
 Davis (R. H.), Cuba in war time, new ed., with new map, \$1.25; pap., 50c.....*Russell*
 — A year from a reporter's note-book, \$1.50.....*Harper*
 De Windt (H.), Through the gold fields of Alaska to Behring Straits, \$2.50.....*Harper*
 Flint (G.), Marching with Gomez, \$1.50.....*Lamson, W*
 Gadow (Hans), In northern Spain, \$6.....*Macmillan*
 Griffiths (W. E.), The pilgrims in their three homes, \$1.25; 75c.....*Houghton, M*
 Hammond (Mrs. N.), A woman's part in a revolution (South Africa), \$1.....*Longmans*
 Huntington (A. M.), A note-book in northern Spain, \$3.50.....*Putnam*
 Ingersoll (E.), Golden Alaska, pap., 25c.....*Rand, McN*
 La Farge (J.), An artist's letters from Japan, \$4.....*Century Co*
 Lent (W. B.), Across the country of the little king, \$1.25.....*Bonnell, S. & Co*
 — \$2.50.....*Harper*
 Lummis (C. F.), Awakening of a nation (Mexico), \$2.50.....*Harper*
 Musick (J. R.), Hawaii, our new possessions, \$2.75.....*Funk & W. Co*
 Nansen (F.), Farthest north, Popular ed., in 1 v., \$3.....*Harper*
 Nixon (M. F.) With a pessimist in Spain, \$1.50.....*McClurg*
 Norway (A. H.), Highways and byways in Devon and Cornwall, \$2.....*Macmillan*
 Orleans (H. d'), From Tonkin to India by the sources of the Irawadi, \$5.....*Dodd, M*
 Paton (W. A.), Picturesque Sicily, \$2.50.....*Harper*
 Peary (R. E.), Northward over the great ice, 2 v., net, \$6.50; hf. leath., \$12.50.....*Stokes*
 Pryer (C.), Reminiscences of an old Westchester home-
 stead, \$1.25.....*Putnam*
 Ramsay (W. M.), Impressions of Turkey during twelve
 years' wanderings, \$1.75.....*Putnam*
 Roberts (C. G. D.), Appleton's Canadian guide-book,
 \$1.50.....*Appleton*
 Seidmore (E. R.), Appleton's guide-book to Alaska, \$1.....*Appleton*
 Sherwood (Mrs. M. E. W.), An epistle to posterity,
 \$2.50.....*Harper*
 — Here, there, and everywhere, \$2.50.....*Stone*
 Shoemaker (M. M.), Islands of the southern seas, \$2.25.....*Putnam*
 Smith (F. H.), Gondola days, \$1.50.....*Houghton, M*
 Stanley (H. M.), Through South Africa, \$1.....*Scribner*
 Stevens (G. W.), The land of the dollar, \$1.50.....*Dodd, M*
 — With the conquering Turk, \$2.....*Dodd, M*
 Swineford (A. P.), Alaska, \$1.....*Rand, McN*
 Taine (H. A.), Journeys through France, \$2.50.....*Holt*
 Thomson (H. C.), The outgoing Turk: impressions of
 a journey through the western Balkans, \$4.....*Appleton*
 Tweedie (Mrs. A.), Through Finland in carts, \$5.....*Macmillan*
 Tyrrell (J. W.), Across the sub-arctics of Canada, \$2.....*Dodd, M. & Co*
 Vivian (H.), Servia, the poor man's paradise, \$4.....*Longmans, G*
 Willoughby (H. L.), Across the Everglades, \$2.....*Lippincott*

**

THE NEW NOVELS.

- Abbott (C. C.), The hermit of Nottingham, \$1.25.....*Lippincott*
 Adcock (A. St. J.), East End idylls, \$1.25.....*Mansfield*
 Adler (C.) and Ramsay (A.), Told in the coffee-house:
 Turkish tales, 75c.....*Macmillan*
 Alexander (Mrs.), Barbara, lady's maid and peeress,
 \$1.25.....*Lippincott*
 — Mrs. Crichton's creditor, 75c.....*Lippincott*
 Allen (Grant), The incidental bishop, \$1; pap., 50c.....*Appleton*
 Allingham (F.), Crooked paths, \$1.75.....*Longmans, G*
 Altsheler (J. A.), A soldier of Manhattan, \$1; pap.,
 50c.....*Appleton*
 Annunzio (G. D'), The intruder, \$1.50.....*Richmond*
 — The maidens of the rocks, \$1.50.....*Richmond*
 Arcy (Ella d'), A bishop's dilemma, \$1.....*Lane*
 Arnold-Forster (H. O.), In a conning tower; or, how
 I took H. M. S. *Majestic* into action, new pap. ed.,
 pap., 20c.....*Cassell & Co*
 Atherton (Mrs. G. F.), American wives and English
 husbands, \$1.50.....*Dodd, M*
 Babcock (W. H.), Cien of the chariots: a romance of
 King A thur's court, \$1.50.....*Lothrop*
 Balfour (M. C.), The fall of the sparrow, \$1; pap., 50c.....*Putnam*
 Balzac (H. de), Cousin Betty, \$1.50.....*Macmillan*
 — A daughter of Eve, \$1.50.....*Macmillan*
 — A distinguished provincial at Paris, \$1.50.....*Macmillan*
 — The jealousies of a country town, \$1.50.....*Macmillan*
 — Lost illusions, \$1.50.....*Macmillan*
 — Parisians in the country, \$1.50.....*Macmillan*
 — The seamy side of history, \$1.50.....*Macmillan*
 — Seraphita, \$1.50.....*Macmillan*
 — The unconscious mummery, \$1.50.....*Macmillan*
 — A marriage settlement, \$1.50.....*Macmillan*
 Barbour (A. M.), Told in the Rockies, \$1.....*Rand, McN*
 Baring-Gould (S.), Bladys Stewponey, \$1.25.....*Stokes*
 — Guavas the tinner, \$1; pap., 50c.....*Lippincott*
 — Perpetua, \$1.25.....*Dutton*
 Barr (Mrs. A. E.), The king's highway, \$1.25.....*Dodd, M*
 Baskett (J. N.), At You All's House, \$1.50.....*Macmillan*
 Beaumont (M.), Joan Seaton, \$1.25.....*Stokes*
 Becke (L.), His native wife, 75c.....*Lippincott*
 Bellamy (E.), Equality, \$1.25.....*Appleton*
 Bennett (E. A.), A man from the north: a novel, \$1.25.....*Lane*
 Benson (E. F.), The vintage, \$1.25.....*Harper*
 Besant (Sir W.), A fountain sealed, \$1.50.....*Stokes*
 Beyle (H.), Red and Black, 2 v., \$2.....*Richmond & Son*
 Blackmore (R. D.), Dariel, \$1.75.....*Dodd, M*
 Blundell (Mrs. M. E.), The duenna of a genius, \$1.50.....*Little, B*
 Boldrewood (Rolf), My run home, \$1.25.....*Macmillan*
 — Plain living, a bush idyll, \$1.25.....*Macmillan*
 Boothby (Guy), Sheilah McLeod, 75c.....*Stokes*
 Bouve (T.), Centuries apart, \$1.50.....*Little, B*
 Braddon (Mrs. M. E.), When the world was younger,
 \$1.25.....*Fenno*
 Brady (C. T.), For love of country, \$1.25.....*Scribner*
 Brailsford (H. N.), The broom of the war god, \$1.25.....*Appleton*
 Brooke (E.), Confession of Stephen Whapshare, \$1;
 pap., 50c.....*Putnam*
 Broughton (R.), Dear Faustina, \$1; pap., 50c.....*Appleton*
 Buchan (J.), John Burnet of Barus, a romance, \$1.50.....*Lane*
 Bullock (S. F.), The charmer, \$1.25.....*Mansfield*
 Burgin (G. B.), Fortune's footfalls, \$1; pap., 50c.....*Appleton*
 Burnett (Mrs. F. H.), His Grace of Osmonde, \$1.50.....*Scribner*
 Burrow (H. K.), The fire of life, \$1.25.....*Holt*
 Burton (J. B.), Across the salt seas, \$1.50.....*Stone*
 — The clash of arms, \$1; pap., 50c.....*Appleton*
 Cahan (A.), The imported bridegroom: (stories of the
 New York Ghetto), \$1.....*Houghton, M*
 Caine (Hall), The Christian, \$1.50.....*Appleton*
 Cambridge (Ada), Materfamilias, \$1; pap., 50c.....*Appleton*
 Cape (B.), The lake of wine, \$1; pap., 50c.....*Appleton*
 Carey (R. N.), Other people's lives, \$1.25.....*Lippincott*
 Castle (A. and E.), The pride of Jennico, \$1.50.....*Macmillan*
 Chambers (R. W.), Lorraine, \$1.25.....*Harper*
 — The mystery of choice, \$1.25.....*Appleton*
 Church (S. H.), John Marmaduke, \$1.25.....*Putnam*
 Churchill (W.), The celebrity, \$1.50.....*Macmillan*
 Claretie (J.), Brichanteau, actor, \$1.50.....*Little, B*
 — The crime of the Boulevard, \$1.25.....*Fenno*
 Cleeve (Lucas), Lazarus, \$1.50.....*Dutton*

- Clifford (Mrs. L. L.), Mrs. Keith's crime, *new ed.*, \$1. *Harper*
Cobb (T.), Carpet courtship, \$1. *Lane*
Coleridge (M. E.), The king with two faces, \$1.50. *Lane*
Conrad (Jos.), The children of the sea, \$1.25. *Dodd, M*
— Tales of unrest, \$1.25. *Scribner*
Converse (F.), Diana Victrix, \$1.25. *Houghton, M*
Cotes (Mrs. S. J.), A voyage of consolation, \$1.50. *Appleton*
Couch (L. Q.), A Spanish maid, \$1.50. *Dodd, M*
Couvreux (Mrs. J. F.), A fiery ordeal, \$1; pap., 50c. *Appleton*
Craigie (Mrs. M.), The school for saints, \$1.50. *Stokes*
Crane (S.), The open boat (stories), \$1. *Doubleday & McC*
Crawford (F. M.), A rose of yesterday, \$1.25. *Macmillan*
— Corleone, 2 v., \$2. *Macmillan*
Crockett (S. R.), Lochinvar, \$1.50. *Harper*
— The standard-bearer, \$1.50. *Appleton*
Croker (Mrs. B. M.), Beyond the pale, \$1.25. *Fenno*
— Miss Balmaine's past, \$1; pap., 50c. *Lippincott*
Crommelin (May), Half round the world to find a husband, pap., 25c. *Rand, McN*
Crouch (A. P.), Senorita Montemar, \$1.25. *Harper*
Crowninshield (Mrs. S.), Where the trade wind blows: West Indian tales, \$1.50. *Macmillan*
Cruger (Mrs. J. S.), Eat not thy heart, \$1.25. *Stone*
Daudet (A.), The head of the family, \$1.50. *Putnam*
Davis (R. H.), Soldiers of fortune, \$1.50. *Scribner*
Dawson (A. J.), God's foundling, \$1; pap., 50c. *Appleton*
Dawson (W. J.), Thro' lattice windows, \$1.25. *Doubleday & McC*
De Leon (T. C.), An innocent cheat, 50c. *Neely*
— The pride of the Mercers, \$1.25. *Lippincott*
Doyle (A. C.), A desert drama, \$1.50. *Lippincott*
— Uncle Bernac, \$1.50. *Appleton*
Dromgoole (W. A.), The valley path, \$1.25. *Estes & L*
Du Maurier (G.), The Martian, \$1.75. *Harper*
Dunbar (P. L.), Folks from Dixie (stories), \$1.25. *Dodd, M. & Co*
Ebers (G.), Arachne: an Egyptian romance, 2 v., ea., 75c.; pap., ea., 40c. *Appleton*
— Barbara Blomberg, 2 v., \$1.50; pap., 80c. *Appleton*
Edwards (H. S.), The Marbeau cousins, \$1. *Rand, McN*
Egerton (G.), Symphonies (stories), \$1.25. *Lane*
Eggleston (G. C.), Southern stories, \$1.50. *Macmillan*
Elliott (S. B.), The Durket sperret, \$1.25. *Holt*
Embe (G.), When desire cometh, pap., 50c. *Dillingham*
End of the beginning, \$1.25. *Little, B*
Fenn (G. M.), Cursed by a fortune, \$1. *Rand, McN*
— A woman worth winning, pap., 25c. *Rand, McN*
Findlater (J. H.), A daughter of strife, \$1.25. *Dodd, M*
Findlater (M.), Over the hills, \$1.25. *Dodd, M*
Fletcher (J. S.), The builders, \$1.50. *Mansfield*
— In the days of Drake, \$1. *Rand, McN*
Ford (P. L.), The story of an untold love, \$1.25. *Houghton, M*
Fox (J.), jr., "Hell fer sartain" (stories), \$1. *Harper*
— The Kentuckians, \$1.25. *Harper*
Frederic (Harold), The deserter, and other stories, \$1.25. *Lothrop*
Frith (Walter), The sack of Monte Carlo, \$1.25. *Harper*
Fuller (H. B.), From the other side (stories), \$1.25. *Houghton, M*
Gallon (T.), A prince of mischance, \$1; pap., 50c. *Appleton*
Garland (H.), The spirit of Sweetwater, 50c. *Doubleday & McC*
— Wayside courtships (stories), \$1.25. *Appleton*
Garrett (E. H.), Romance and reality of the Puritan coast, \$2. *Little, B*
Gerard (D.), A forgotten sin, \$1; pap., 50c. *Appleton*
— Miss Providence, \$1; pap., 50c. *Appleton*
Gilder (J. L.), Taken by siege, \$1.25. *Scribner*
Gillman (H.), Hassan, a fellah, \$2. *Little, B*
Gissing (G. R.), The whirlpool, \$1.25. *Stokes*
Godkin (G. S.), Stories from Italy, \$1.25. *McClurg*
Goodwin (Mrs. M. W.), Flint: his faults, his friendships, etc., \$1.25. *Little, B*
Graham (J. M.), The son of the czar, \$1.25. *Stokes*
Grand (Sarah), The Beth book, \$1.50. *Appleton*
Gras (Felix), The terror: a romance of the French Revolution, \$1.50. *Appleton*
Gray (Maxwell), *pseud.*, Ribstone pippins, \$1. *Harper*
— Sweethearts and friends, \$1; pap., 50c. *Appleton*
Greene (Mrs. S. P. McL.), Stuart and bamboo, \$1.25. *Harper*
Hale (E. E.), Susan's escort, and others, \$1.50. *Harper*
Halevy (L.), Autumn manoeuvres (stories), \$1. *Richmond*
Hall (Owen), The track of a storm, \$1; pap., 50c. *Lippincott*
Hamblen (H. E.), The general manager's story. *Macmillan*
Hamilton (E.), The outlaws of the marches, \$1.50. *Dodd, M*
Hamilton (M.), The freedom of Henry Meredyth, \$1; pap., 50c. *Appleton*
Harris (J. C.), Tales of the home folks in peace and war, \$1.50. *Houghton, M*
Harte (Bret), Tales of trail and town, \$1.25. *Houghton, M*
— Three partners, \$1.25. *Houghton, M*
Hatton (Jos.), The dagger and the cross, \$1.25. *Fenno*
— The vicar, \$1. *Lippincott*
Hennessy (R. B.), Tales of the heart, \$1. *Meyer Bros*
Herrick (Rob.), The gospel of freedom, \$1.50. *Macmillan*
Hewlett (M.), The forest lovers: a romance, \$1.50. *Macmillan*
Hichens (R. S.), Bye-ways, \$1.25. *Dodd, M*
— The Londoners, \$1.50. *Stone*
Hobbes (John Oliver), *pseud.*, Tales, \$1.50. *Stokes*
Holdsworth (A. E.), The gods arrive, \$1.25. *Dodd, M*
Homer (A. N.), Hernani the Jew, \$1.25. *Rand, McN*
Hope (A.), Simon Dale, \$1.50. *Stokes*
Hornung (E. W.), My Lord Duke, \$1.25. *Scribner*
— Young blood, \$1.25. *Scribner*
Hotchkiss (C. C.), A colonial free-lance, \$1; pap., 50c. *Appleton*
Howard (B. W.), Seven on the highway (stories), \$1.25. *Houghton, M*
Howells (W. D.), An open-eyed conspiracy, \$1. *Harper*
Hudson (W. C.), An American cavalier, pap., 50c. *Cassell*
Humphreys (Mrs. E. M. J.), "Rita" *pseud.*, The sinner, \$1. *Rand, McN*
Hunt (Violet), Unkind, \$1.25. *Harper*
Hyne (C.), The Paradise coal-boat: sailor stories, \$1.25. *Mansfield*
Jacobs (W. W.), Many cargoes, \$1. *Stokes*
— The skipper's wooing, \$1.50. *Stokes*
James (H.), What Maisie knew, \$1.50. *Stone*
Johnson (W. H.), The king's henchman, \$1.50. *Little, B*
Johnston (R. M.), Old times in Middle Georgia (stories), \$1.50. *Macmillan*
Jokai (M.), The lion of Janina, \$1.25. *Harper*
— Peter the priest, \$1.25. *Fenno*
Jordan (E. G.), Tales of the city room, \$1. *Scribner*
Keeler (M. A.), Just a summer affair, 50c. *Neely*
Kennard (Mrs. M. E.), In the toils of the charmer, pap., 25c. *Rand, McN*
King (C.), The general's double, \$1.25. *Lippincott*
— Ray's recruit, 75c. *Lippincott*
Kipling (R.), Captains courageous, \$1.50. *Century Co*
Kirk (Mrs. E. O.), The revolt of a daughter, \$1.25. *Houghton, M*
Koerner (H. T.), Beleaguered, \$1.50. *Putnam*
Lander (Harry), Lucky Bargee, \$1.25. *Appleton*
Le Gallienne (R.), The romance of Zion Chapel, \$1.50. *Lane*
Le Queux (W.), The eye of Istar, \$1.25. *Stokes*
— Whoso findeth a wife, \$1. *Rand, McN*
Lean (Mrs. F.), In the name of liberty, pap., 25c. *Rand, McN*
Lee (A.), Four for a fortune, \$1.25. *Harper*
Lincoln (Mrs. J. G.), An unwilling maid, \$1.25. *Houghton, M*
Little masterpieces: stories by Hawthorne, Irving, Poe, 3 v., ea., 30c.; 60c. *Doubleday & McC*

- Longmans' historical novels, *ea.*, \$1.50..... *Longmans, G*
Love of an obsolete woman, \$1..... *Fenno*
Lush (C. K.), The federal judge, \$1.25..... *Houghton, M*
Lyall (Edna), Wayfaring men, \$1.50..... *Longmans, G*
Lynde (F.), A romance in transit, 75c..... *Scribner*
Macdonald (G.), Salted with fire, \$1.50..... *Dodd, M*
Mackie (J.), They that sit in darkness, 75c..... *Stokes*
Mackubin (E.), The king of the town, \$1; pap., 50c..... *Houghton, M*
McLennan (W.), Spanish John, \$1.50..... *Harper*
MacMahon (E.), The touchstone of life, 75c..... *Stokes*
Magruder (Julia), Dead selves, \$1.25..... *Lippincott*
— A realized ideal, \$1.25..... *Stone*
Marchmont (A. W.), Sir Jaffray's wife, pap., 25c..... *Rand, McN*
Margueritte (P. and V.), The disaster, \$1.50..... *Appleton*
Marshall (Mrs. E. M.), Castle Meadow, \$1.25..... *Macmillan*
Mason (A. E. W.), Lawrence Clavering, \$1.25..... *Dodd, M*
— The philanderers, \$1.25..... *Macmillan*
Mathew (F.), The Spanish wine, \$1..... *Lane*
Matthews (Brander), Outlines in local color (stories of New York City), \$1.50..... *Harper*
Maxwell (H. B.), The way of fire, \$1.25..... *Dodd, M*
Mayo (Mrs. I. F.), A daughter of the Klephts, \$1.50..... *Dutton*
Merimee (P.), Carmen, \$2..... *Little, B*
Merrick (L.), The man who was good, \$1.25..... *Fenno*
Merriman (H. S.), In Kedar's tents, \$1.25..... *Dodd, M*
Mitchel (F. A.), Sweet revenge (Civil War), \$1..... *Harper*
Mitchell (J. A.), Gloria victis, \$1.25..... *Scribner*
Mitchell (S. W.), Hugh Wynne, Free Quaker, 2 v., \$2..... *Century Co*
Montresor (F. F.), At the cross-roads, \$1.50..... *Appleton*
Morris (W.), The sundering flood, \$2.25..... *Longmans, G*
Murfree (M. N.), The juggler, \$1.25..... *Houghton, M*
Murray (D. C.), This little world, \$1; pap., 50c..... *Appleton*
Newdegate (Lady), The Cheverels of Cheverel Manor, \$1..... *Longmans, G*
Noble (A. L.), The professor's dilemma, \$1; pap., 50c..... *Putnam*
Nordau (Max), The drones must die, \$2..... *Dillingham*
Norman (M. M. D.), The crook of the bough, \$1.25..... *Scribner*
Norris (W. E.), The fight for the crown, \$1.25..... *Harper*
— Marietta's marriage, \$1; pap., 50c..... *Appleton*
Oliphant (Mrs. M. O. W.), The Lady's walk, \$1.50..... *Mansfield*
— The ways of life, \$1; pap., 50c..... *Putnam*
Page (T. N.), The old gentleman of the black stock, 75c..... *Scribner*
Palinurus (*pseud.*), The paper boat: yachting stories, \$1..... *Mansfield*
Patch (K. W.), Middleway: tales of a New England village, \$1.25..... *Copeland & D*
Peattie (Mrs. E. W.), The judge, 75c..... *Rand, McN*
Pemberton (Max), Kronstadt, a romance, \$1.50..... *Appleton*
Pendleton (L.), Carita, a Cuban romance, \$1.25..... *Lamson, W*
Penn (R.), *pseud.*, A son of Israel, \$1.25..... *Lippincott*
Phillpotts (Eden), Lying prophets, \$1.25..... *Stokes*
Pickering (S.), Margot, \$1; pap., 50c..... *Putnam*
Pool (M. L.), The red-bridge neighborhood, \$1.50..... *Harper*
Poor (A. B.), Boston neighbours in town and out, \$1.25..... *Putnam*
Post (M. D.), The man of last resort, \$1; pap., 50c..... *Putnam*
Praed (Mrs. R. M. C.), Nulma: an Anglo-Australian romance, \$1; pap., 50c..... *Appleton*
— The romance of a chalet, \$1; pap., 50c..... *Lippincott*
Prevost (M.), Letters of women, \$1..... *Meyer Bros. & Co*
Prince (Mrs. H. C.), At the sign of the Silver Crescent, \$1.25..... *Houghton, M*
Prior (Ja.), Ripple and flood, \$1; pap., 50c..... *Lippincott*
Pryce (R.), Elementary Jane, \$1; pap., 50c..... *Putnam*
Pugh (E.), King Circumstance (stories), \$1.25..... *Holt*
Raine (A.), Mifany, a Welsh singer, \$1; pap., 50c..... *Appleton*
Rathborne (St. G.), The girl from Hong Kong, \$1.25; pap., 50c..... *Neely*
— A son of Mars, pap., 50c..... *Neely*
— Squire John: a tale of the Cuban war, pap., 50c..... *Neely*
Rayner (E.), Free to serve, \$1.50..... *Copeland & D*
Read (O. P.), Bolanyo, \$1.25..... *Way & W*
— Odd folks, \$1..... *Neely*
— Old Ebenezer, \$1..... *Laird & L*
— The waters of Caney Fork, \$1..... *Rand, McN*
Reid (Christian), The man of the family, \$1; pap., 50c..... *Putnam*
Richards (Mrs. L. E.), Love and rocks, \$1..... *Estes & L*
Ridge (W. P.), Secretary to Bayne, M. P., \$1.25..... *Harper*
Riemensnyder (H.), Warren Hyde, \$1.25..... *Fenno*
Rives (A.), A damsel errant, 75c..... *Lippincott*
Rivers (G. R. R.), Captain Shays, \$1.25..... *Little, B*
Robertson (M. A.), Futility, 75c..... *Mansfield*
— Spun-yarns: sea stories, \$1.25..... *Harper*
Rodney (G. B.), In buff and blue, \$1.25..... *Little, B*
Rohlfis (Mrs. A. K. G.), Lost Man's Lane, \$1; pap., 50c..... *Putnam*
Rollins (C. S.), Threads of life, \$1..... *Lamson, W. & Co*
Rollins (F. W.), The lady of the violets, \$1..... *Lee & S*
Ross (Clinton), Chalmette, \$1.50..... *Lippincott*
— A trooper of the empress, \$1; pap., 50c..... *Appleton*
Russell (W. C.), The two captains, \$1.50..... *Dodd, M*
Sanford (M. B.), Romance of a Jesuit mission, \$1.25..... *Baker & T. Co*
Savage (R. H.), For her life, \$1; pap., 50c..... *Rand, McN*
— For life and love, pap., 25c..... *Rand, McN*
— In the shadow of the Pyramids, \$1; pap., 50c..... *Rand, McN*
— In the swim, \$1..... *Rand, McN*
Savidge (E. C., M. D.), The American in Paris: a biographical novel of the Franco-Prussian war, *new ed.*, \$1..... *Lippincott*
Scidmore (E. R.), Java, the garden of the east, \$1.50..... *Century Co*
Scollard (C.), A man-at-arms, \$1.25..... *Lamson, W*
Scribner (F. K.), The honor of a princess, 75c..... *Neely*
Seawell (M. E.), The history of the Lady Betty Stair, \$1.25..... *Scribner*
Sergeant (A.), The Lady Charlotte, \$1..... *Rand, McN*
— A valuable life, \$1..... *Rand, McN*
Setoun (G.) *pseud.*, George Malcolm, \$1.25..... *Warne*
Sharp (E.), The making of a prig: a novel, \$1.50..... *Lane*
Shuey (L. H.), Don Luis' wife, \$1.50..... *Lamson, W. & Co*
— The third woman, pap., 25c..... *Ogilvie*
Sienkiewicz (H.), Hana (stories), \$2..... *Little, B*
— Let us follow him, 50c..... *Little, B*
— Quo Vadis, *Popular ed.*, \$1..... *Little, B*
— With fire and sword, *popular ed.*, \$1..... *Little, B*
Skeel (A.) and Brearley (W. H.), King Washington, \$1.25..... *Lippincott*
Smith (A.), Sarita, pap., 25c..... *Neely*
Smith (F. H.), Caleb West, master diver, \$1.50..... *Houghton, M*
Snaith (J. C.), Fierceheart the soldier, \$1; pap., 50c..... *Appleton*
Soans (R. G.), John Gilbert, yeoman, \$1 50..... *Warne*
Spofford (Mrs. H. E. P.), Priscilla's love-story, \$1..... *Stone*
Steel (Mrs. F. A.), In the permanent way (India), \$1.50..... *Macmillan*
Stephens (R.), Mr. Peters, \$1.50..... *Harper*
Stephens (R.), Mrs. De La Rue Smythe, \$2..... *Dutton*
Stephens (R. N.), The continental dragoon, \$1.25..... *Page*
— An enemy of the king, \$1.25..... *Page*
Stevenson (R. L.), St. Ives, \$1.50..... *Scribner*
Stimson (F. J.), Mrs. Knollys, and other stories, \$1.50..... *Scribner*
Stockton (F. R.), The girl at Cobhurst, \$1.50..... *Scribner*
— The great stone of Sardis, \$1.50..... *Harper*
Strickland (T. H.), Under the ban, \$1..... *Rand, McN*
Stories by foreign authors, German, v. 1, 75c..... *Scribner*
— — — French, 3 v., *ea.*, 75c..... *Scribner*
Stuart (Mrs. R. McE.), In Simpkinsville (stories), \$1.25..... *Harper*
Sudermann (H.), Regina, \$1 50..... *Lane*

Sullivan (T. R.), *Ars et vita*, and other stories, \$1.25. *Scribner*
 Sutphen (W. G. v. T.), *The golficide*, and other tales, \$1. *Harper*
 Swift (B.), *The tormentor*, \$1.50. *Scribner*
 Tales from *McClure's*: *Adventure*, 25c.; 50c. *Doubleday & McC*
 — — — *Humor*, 25c.; 50c. *Doubleday & McC*
 — — — *Romance*, 25c.; 50c. *Doubleday & McC*
 — — — *Town Topics*, nos. 21-27, ea., pap., 50c. *Town Topics Pub. Co*
 Tarbet (W. G.), *Fighting for favour*, \$1.25. *Holt*
 Taylor (H. C. C.), *The vice of fools*, \$1.50. *Stone*
 Taylor (M. I.), *An imperial lover*, \$1.25. *McClurg*
 Thackeray (W. M.), *Complete works, new biographical ed.*, 13 v., vs. 1 and 2, ea., \$1.50. *Harper*
 Thayer (Mrs. E. H.), *Petronilla*, \$1.25. *Neely*
 Thorburn (S. S.), *His majesty's greatest subject*, \$1; pap., 50c. *Appleton*
 Tourgee (A.), *The man who outlived himself*, 75c. *Fords, H. & H*
 Townsend (E. W.), *Near a whole city full: stories*, \$1.25. *Dillingham*
 Tracy (L.), *An American emperor*, \$1.75. *Putnam*
 Train (E. P.), *Madam of the Ivies*, \$1.25. *Lippincott*
 — *A queen of hearts*, \$1.25. *Lippincott*
 Trask (Katrina), *John Leighton, Jr.*, \$1.25. *Harper*
 Turgenieff (I. S.), *Novels, per v.*, \$1.25. *Macmillan*
 Veysey (A. H.), *A pedigree in pawn*, \$1.25. *Dillingham*
 Vivaria (Kassandra), *Via Lucis: a novel*, \$1.50. *Richmond & Son*
 Voynich (Mrs. E. L.), *The gadfly*, \$1.25. *Holt*
 Walford (Mrs. L. B.), *Iva Kildare*, \$1.50. *Longmans, G*
 Walkey (S.), *In quest of Sheba's treasure*, \$1.50. *Warne*
 Walworth (Mrs. J. R. H.), *On the winning side*, \$1.25. *Fenno*
 Ward (H. D.), *The burglar who moved Paradise*, \$1.25. *Houghton, M*
 Warman (Cy), *The express messenger (stories)*, \$1.25. *Scribner*
 Waterloo (S.), *The story of Ab*, \$1.50. *Way & W*
 Watson (H. B. M.), *The heart of Miranda*, and other stories, \$1.50. *Lane*
 Watson (J. M.), *Beside the bonnie brier bush*, pap., 25c. *Fenno*
 Wells (D. D.), *Her ladyship's elephant*, \$1.25. *Holt*
 Wells (H. G.), *The invisible man*, \$1.25. *Lane*
 — *Thirty strange stories*, \$1.25. *Harper*
 — *The war of the worlds*, \$1.50. *Harper*
 Weyman (S. J.), *Shrewsbury*, \$1.50. *Longmans, G*
 Wharton (T.), *"Bobbo" and other fancies*, \$1.50. *Harper*
 Wishaw (F. J.), *A Tsar's gratitude*, \$1.25. *Longmans, G*
 Whitby (B.), *Sunset*, \$1; pap., 50c. *Appleton*
 White (E. O.), *A Browning courtship: stories*, \$1.25. *Houghton, M*
 White (P.), *A passionate pilgrim*, \$1; pap., 50c. *Appleton*
 Wiggin (Mrs. K. D.), *Penelope's progress*, \$1.25. *Houghton, M*
 Wilkins (M. E.), *Jerome, a poor man*, \$1.50. *Harper*
 Williamson (Mrs. H.), *The barn stormers*, 75c. *Stokes*
 — *A woman in grey*, \$1.50. *Routledge*
 Winter (J. S.), *The peacemakers*, \$1.25. *Lippincott*
 — *The strange story of my life*, \$1.50. *Rand, McN*
 Wister (Owen), *Lin McLean (stories)*, \$1.50. *Harper*
 Wood (H.), *Victor Serenus*, \$1.50. *Lee & S*
 Woods (K. P.), *The son of Ingar*, \$1.25. *Dodd, M*
 Woods (M. L.), *Weeping Ferry*, and other stories, \$1.50. *Longmans, G*
 Woods (V.), *An elusive lover*, \$1; pap., 50c. *Houghton, M*
 Xenos (S. T.), *Andronike*, \$1.50. *Roberts*
 Yeats (S. L.), *The Chevalier d'Auriac*, \$1.25. *Longmans, G*
 Zangwill (I.), *Dreamers of the Ghetto*, \$1.50. *Harper*
 Zangwill (L.), *The beautiful Miss Brooke*, \$1. *Appleton*
 — *Cleo the magnificent*, \$1.50. *Dillingham*
 Zola (E.), *The downfall (La débâcle)*, new issue, \$1.50. *Macmillan*
 — *Paris*, \$2. *Macmillan*
 Zoloff (Count L.), *My illegal wife*, pap., 50c. *Neely*

OUTDOOR SPORTS AND EXERCISES.

Amateur angler (*pseud.*), *By meadow and stream*, \$2.50. *Scribner*
 — *On a sunshiny holyday*, \$2.50. *Scribner*
 Bickerdyke (J.), *Wild sports in Ireland*, \$2.40. *Scribner*
 Cassell's complete book of sports and pastimes, \$1.25. *Cassell & Co*
 Frazer (P. D.), *Canoe cruising and camping*, \$1. *Forest and Stream Pub*
 Gathorne-Hardy (A. E.), *The salmon*, \$1.75. *Longmans, G*
 Griffin (H. H.), *Cycles and cycling*, 40c. *Macmillan*
 Grinnell (G. B.) and Roosevelt (Th.), *Trai and camp fire*, \$2.50. *Forest and Stream Pub. Co*
 Howard (H. C.) and others, *The encyclopædia of sport*, v. 1, \$10. *Putnam*
 Leonard (H. F.), *A handbook of wrestling*, \$2. *E. R. Pelton*
 Lillie (A.), *Croquet*, \$1.50. *Longmans, G*
 Mather (Fred.), *Men I have fished with*, \$2. *Forest and Stream*
 Robinson (R. E.), *Uncle Lisha's outing*, \$1.25. *Houghton, M*
 Watson (A. E. T.), *Racing and 'chasing, sporting stories*, \$2.50. *Longmans, G*
 Whigham (H. J.), *How to play golf*, \$1.50. *Stone*

**

CARD GAMES, BILLIARDS, ETC.

Thatcher (J. A.), *Billiards—old and new*, 75c.; \$1. *Rand, McN*
 Young (F. K.), *Grand tactics of chess*, \$3.50. *Roberts*

**

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS.

Alden (Mrs. G. R.), *"Pansy"*, *The Prince of Peace; or, the beautiful life of Jesus*, \$1.50. *Lothrop*
 Blaze de Bury (Yetta), *French literature of to-day*, \$1.50. *Houghton, M*
 Bookman's literary year-book, 1897, \$1.25. *Dodd, M*
 British battles on land and sea, 4 v., ea., \$1.25. *Cassell*
 Beacom (J. H.), *How the buffalo lost his crown: an Indian legend*, \$1.75. *Russell*
 Burns (Rob.), *Robert Burns and Mrs. Dunlop: correspondence*, 2 v., \$5. *Dodd, M*
 Cawein (M.), *Shapes and shadows: poems*, \$1.25. *Russell*
 Coates (F. E.), *Poems*, \$1.25. *Houghton, M*
 Cowles (W. L.), *The Royal navy*, in 5 v., v. 1 and 2, ea., net, \$6.50. *Little, B*
 Du Bois, *Love in friendship*, \$1.50. *Meyer Bros*
 Godkin (E. L.), *Unforeseen tendencies of Democracy*, \$2. *Houghton, M*
 Grant (Ja.), *British battles on land and sea*, 4 v., ea.; \$1.25. *Cassell & Co*
 Hepworth (T. C.), *Photography for amateurs*, 60c., pap., 40c. *Cassell*
 Hugo (V.), *Letters, 2d ser.*, \$3. *Houghton, M*
 Higginson (T. W.), *Cheerful yesterdays*, \$2. *Houghton, M*
 Jane (F. T.), *All the world's fighting-ships*, \$3.50. *Little, B*
 Maclay (E. S.), *A history of the United States navy from 1775 to 1898, new rev. ed.*, 2 v., \$7. *Appleton*
 Mahan (A. T.), *Influence of sea power upon the French revolution and empire*, 2 v., \$6. *Little, B*
 — *Influence of sea power upon history, 1660-1783*, \$4. *Little, B*
 — *Interest of America in sea power, present and future*, \$2. *Little, B*
 — *Life of Nelson, the embodiment of the sea power of Great Britain*, 2 v., \$8. *Little, B*
 Pearl necklace of thoughts of women, \$1. *Meyer Bros*
 Phillips (S.), *Poems*, \$1.50. *Lane*
 Pinero (Arthur), *The Pinero birthday book*, \$1.25. *Russell*
 Russell (H. B.), *International monetary conferences*, \$2.50. *Harper*
 Thanksgivings after Holy Communion, \$1. *Russell*
 Thomas (A.), *Alabama: drama*, illustrated ed., \$1; green-room ed., pap., 50c. *Russell*
 Wilson (H. W.), *Ironclads in action*, new ed., 2 v., \$8. *Little, B*

HENRY HOLT & CO.,

29 West 23d Street, New York,



HAVE RECENTLY PUBLISHED:

Wells' Her Ladyship's Elephant. With cover by WM. NICHOLSON 12mo, \$1.25.

A very humorous story, dealing with English society, growing out of certain experiences of the author while a member of our embassy in London. The experiences of the elephant are also based on fact.

"A really delicious chain of absurdities which are based on American independence and impudence . . . exceedingly amusing. . . . The spectacle of 'Her Ladyship' discovering an elephant sitting on her breakfast-table, carefully laid on her terrace for an enjoyable meal in the sunshine, is a situation which Mr. Wells has depicted in a way that is not likely to be forgotten."—*New York Commercial Advertiser*.

Ford's The Federalist. 12mo, \$2.50, net.

Edited by PAUL L. FORD, editor of "The Writings of Thomas Jefferson." With footnotes showing relation of subsequent events to views in the text, an appendix of 149 pages, including the Constitution, with the Amendments and Senate "case references," and a full and reliable index (54 pages).

Prof. J. W. JENKS, of Cornell: "I was delighted with it. . . . I see that the edition is just the one that I want."

Elliott's The Durket Sperret. 12mo, \$1.25.

"The homespun heroine is one in whose possibility one is glad to believe. . . . The rich resource of Mrs. Warren's vituperation is delightfully displayed. . . . The author writes of her mountaineers with discrimination born of intimate knowledge."—*The Nation*.

"A refreshing departure. In 'The Durket Sperret' we have found the vigorous drawing of character and the knack of beguiling narrative that must combine to make a book worth reading a second time."—*New York Tribune*.

Tarbet's Fighting for Favour. 12mo, \$1.25.

"He has a story to tell of bygone times, of love and fighting and piracy, and he tells it with energy."—*Outlook*.

"The fighting and love-making are more than commonly real and exciting, and though the hero tells the story himself, in the old way, he has life in him."—*Buffalo Express*.

"The idea of the story is well conceived and the tale forcibly written."—*Brooklyn Daily Eagle*.

"There is plenty of good stiff fighting in Mr. Tarbet's pages, and his buccaneering captain is one of the finest figures of a villain we have come across in many a day."—*Providence Journal*.

Burrow's Fire of Life. 12mo, \$1.25.

"Is well told, the characters are distinctly presented, and the narrative interest is sustained without intermission."—*Philadelphia Press*.

"A particularly pleasant story about particularly pleasant people."—*San Francisco Bulletin*.

Pugh's King Circumstance. 12mo, \$1.25.

"A volume of short stories, each of which has its own strong peculiar vein of interest and reality. . . . Each story is in itself strikingly complete. For the most part, also, these narratives are true to life. . . . Each tale has a well-ordered plot. . . . The writer of these stories displays decided talent."—*Boston Evening Transcript*.

"He is a shrewd observer, and the dramatic value of a situation is never lost upon him."—*The Citizen*.

Jenks' Law and Politics in the Middle Ages.

With a synoptic table of sources. 8vo, \$2.75, net.

Literature: "A book on a very difficult subject which is, in the first place, literature; . . . a book to be not only read, but considered."

Religious Pamphlets.

Edited by the Rev. PERCY DEARMER, Wiclif, Knox, Cartwright, Prynne, Baxter, Fox, Newman, etc. 1 vol., \$1.75.

Baly's Eur-Asian Roots.

Vol. 1. 8vo, \$15.00, net.

The late archdeacon of Calcutta here gives the pedigree of the greater portion of English words now in use.

F. MAX MULLER: "I congratulate you most sincerely on the completion of a work which does credit to English scholarship, industry, and perseverance; is really useful, and must have taken years of hard work. . . . I shall be glad if my words will be of any use to make your book more generally known."

Base's Library French Dictionary.

French-English and English-French. 956 pages, 8vo, \$4.00, net.

IN CONSTANT DEMAND:

Rowan & Ramsay's Cuba. 4th Impression. \$1.25.

Voynich's The Gadfly. A Romance. 8th Impression. \$1.25.

Jerome's Sketches in Lavender, Blue, and Green. 4th Impression. With 40 illustrations. \$1.25.

Ford's Hon. Peter Stirling. 28th Impression. \$1.50.

Hope's Indiscretion of the Duchess. 11th Impression. 75 cents.

Miscellaneous Catalogue or New Educational Catalogue, Free.

Two Great Successes

“HUGH WYNNE”

By Dr. S. WEIR MITCHELL

50th Thousand

“The most important novel of the American Revolution yet written.”—*The Dial*.

“It may be classed with the greatest novels of any country or any literature.”—*Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune*.

**“CAPTAINS
COURAGEOUS”**

By RUDYARD KIPLING

30th Thousand

“The most vivid and picturesque treatment of New England fishermen that has yet been made.”—*Atlantic Monthly*.

“It is real story-telling on the scale of the great story-tellers of the world.”—*Hartford Times*.

SOLD IN BOOKSTORES AND ON NEWS-STANDS

Published by
THE CENTURY CO.

READY JUNE FIRST.

LOTHROP PUBLISHING COMPANY

*Will issue June first the following new books, well adapted for
SUMMER READING :*

CIAH OF THE CHARIOTS:

A Romance of King Arthur's Court.

By WILLIAM H. BABCOCK. One vol., 12mo, illustrated by George Foster Barnes, \$1.50.

This is a stirring story of adventure, daring, love, and fighting in that most romantic time and place, the days of King Arthur of Britain and his Knights of the Round Table and the Holy Grail. It tells of the days when London was still half Roman, and the great king of song and story was fighting on towards victory. Mr. Babcock has devoted years of study and research to obtain a real historical setting for a stirring tale of adventure, and he has succeeded admirably. It is a story that will set the blood astir, and hold to the end the attention of every lover of historical fiction.

BILBERRY BOYS AND GIRLS:

Their Adventures and Misadventures, Their Trials and Triumphs.

By SOPHIE SWETT. One vol., 12mo, illustrated by Etheldred B. Barry, \$1.25.

A book of exceptional interest and charm, by a masterly delineator of New England village and rural life. In this line Sophie Swett has no superior. The boys and girls of Bilberry will delight all the other boys and girls of city, town, and country who read of their scrapes and experiences, the fun they had, the troubles they experienced, and the good they accomplished in their little world.

THE PRINCE OF PEACE;

Or, The Beautiful Life of Jesus.

By Mrs. G. R. ALDEN (Pansy). Illustrated by designs from the famous drawings by Hoffman. One vol., 8vo, 561 pp., \$1.50.

For years Mrs. Alden has had in her thoughts this great work—a Life of Christ, by "Pansy." All her research, thought, observation, and experience have been steadily turned towards the preparation of this volume. The result is a graphic and thoughtful narrative of the perfect life of the Saviour, told concisely, reverently, and powerfully. It is Pansy's masterpiece, and all Christian readers, young and old, will find it at once absorbing and inspiring. The illustrations, after Hoffman's great pictures, illuminate and glorify the story.

THE DESERTER AND OTHER STORIES:

A Book of Two Wars. By HAROLD FREDERIC. One vol., 8vo, illustrated by Sandham, Merrill, Gilbert Gaul, and G. F. Barnes, \$1.25.

Four splendid historical stories for young people, by one of the most popular American writers and the leading press correspondent in England. Two of the stories are of the Civil War in America, and no one can tell a better story of those stirring war days than Harold Frederic. The other two are boy stories of that most picturesque of England's civil wars—the War of the Roses. The volume is one that young people will find deeply and delightfully interesting. It is just the book to read at this time when the whole country rings with heroic deeds.

CHILD STORIES AND RHYMES.

By EMILIE POULSSON. One vol., 4to, with designs and illustrations by Bridgman, \$1.25.

A new book by the author of the delightful "Nursery Finger Plays" will be hailed with delight by nursery and kindergarten alike. "Miss Poulsson's books are the only ones that keep baby still," one mother says. "Child Stories" will be "read to tatters" for the little ones.

*For sale by all booksellers. New and complete descriptive catalogue of all
our publications now ready; free on application.*

LOTHROP PUBLISHING COMPANY, = BOSTON.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

Caleb West, Master Diver.

By F. HOPKINSON SMITH. Finely illustrated. 12mo, \$1.50.

"The best work of its author, that into which he has put most of living force and genuine sympathy."—*The Critic*, New York.

Penelope's Progress.

By KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN. 16mo, in unique Scottish binding, \$1.25.

"Penelope came to cheer, refresh, and captivate. No one ever wore the plaid with such contagious enthusiasm."—HAMILTON W. MABIE.

At the Sign of the Silver Crescent.

By HELEN CHOATE PRINCE. 16mo, \$1.25.

"It would be hard to exaggerate the literary charm that pervades this delightful story of French provincial life."—*New Orleans Picayune*.

Tales of the Home Folks in Peace and War.

By JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS. With capital illustrations. Crown 8vo, \$1.50.

"Mr. Harris is quite at his best in these stories."—*The Outlook*.

The Imported Bridegroom,

And Other Stories of the New York Ghetto. Stories of the Russian Jews in New York City. By ABRAHAM CAHAN, author of "Yekl." 16mo, \$1.00.

"As a transcript of a humble but interesting alien life they have an uncommon interest and value."—*Springfield Republican*.

From the Other Side.

Stories of Transatlantic Travel. By HENRY B. FULLER. 16mo, \$1.25.

"There is a delicate charm about the literary craftsmanship of Mr. Fuller, but it has never been exercised with so much fascination as in these four stories of European travel."—*Indianapolis News*.

Tales of Trail and Town.

By BRET HARTE. 16mo, \$1.25.

Eight stories told with the sure touch and the literary skill which make Mr. Harte so marvellous a story-teller.

Birds of Village and Field.

A Bird Book for Beginners. By FLORENCE A. MERRIAM, author of "Birds Through an Opera-Glass," "A-Birding on a Bronco," etc. Very fully illustrated. 12mo, \$2.00.

"We know of no handbook which so completely answers the needs of the student."—*Boston Transcript*.

"I am inclined to regard it as the most useful for every-day untechnical service of any yet published."—ERNEST INGERSOLL, in *The New York Times*.

Unforeseen Tendencies

of Democracy.

By EDWIN L. GODKIN, editor of the *New York Nation*. Crown 8vo, \$2.00.

"On its practical side the book is almost indispensable to the student of American institutions."—*The Critic*, New York.

Cheerful Yesterdays.

A most charming autobiographical book. By THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON. 12mo, \$2.00.

"It is seldom that a man of letters has so much of a story to tell as Mr. Higginson, an experience so varied and active to recite. Nor has Mr. Higginson ever written more agreeably than here, with happier expression, with more wealth of humorous and effective illustration, with more of that allusive light which comes from a wide range of culture, and a memory that instinctively reproduces at the right moment the appropriate anecdote or phrase."—*The Nation*, New York.

French Literature of To-day.

A Study of the Principal Romancers and Essayists. By YETTA BLAZE DE BURY. Crown 8vo, \$1.50.

"A volume of brightly written essays of French contemporaneous authors. The touch is of the lightest and most graceful kind, but it reaches to the heart of the subject treated."—*Boston Gazette*.

The King of the Town.

By ELLEN MACKUBIN. 16mo, cloth, \$1.00; paper, 50 cents.

"Exceptionally well written and interesting."—*The Outlook*.

An Elusive Lover.

By VIRNA WOODS. 16mo, cloth, \$1.00; paper, 50 cents.

"A curiously entertaining story."—*Los Angeles Herald*.

The Pilgrims in Their Three Homes.

By WILLIAM ELLIOT GRIFFIS. With illustrations. 16mo, \$1.25. In Riverside Library for Young People, small 16mo, 75 cents.

"Mr. Griffis has made a book which is fresh, interesting, and vivacious. It is a small volume, but every page is full of bright, entertaining, and valuable matter."—*New York Observer*.

Letters of Victor Hugo.

Second Series. Edited by PAUL MEURICE. 8vo, \$3.00. Both series, \$6.00.

"These letters are profoundly interesting as an outline of the history of a great romantic upheaval in art, politics, and life."—*The Independent*, New York.

Sold by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Boston; 11 East 17th Street, New York.

APPLETONS' OUTDOOR BOOKS.

FAMILIAR LIFE IN FIELD AND FOREST.

By F. SCHUYLER MATHEWS. Uniform with "Familiar Flowers," "Familiar Trees," and "Familiar Features of the Roadside." With many illustrations. 12mo, cloth, \$1.75.

OTHER BOOKS BY MR. MATHEWS.

FAMILIAR FLOWERS OF FIELD AND GARDEN.

Illustrated with 200 drawings by the author. 12mo, cloth, \$1.75; Pocket Edition, flexible covers, \$2.25.

FAMILIAR TREES AND THEIR LEAVES.

Illustrated. 12mo, cloth, \$1.75.

FAMILIAR FEATURES OF THE ROADSIDE.

With 130 illustrations by the author. 12mo, cloth, \$1.75.

THE ART OF TAXIDERMY.

By JOHN ROWLEY, Chief of the Department of Taxidermy in the American Museum of Natural History. Illustrated. 12mo, cloth.

INSECT LIFE.

By JOHN HENRY COMSTOCK, Professor of Entomology in Cornell University. With illustrations by Anna Botsford Comstock, member of the Society of American Wood Engravers. 12mo, cloth, \$2.50.

BIRD-LIFE.

A Guide to the Study of our Common Birds. By FRANK M. CHAPMAN, Assistant Curator of Mammalogy and Ornithology, American Museum of Natural History; author of "Handbook of Birds of Eastern North America." With 75 full-page plates and numerous text drawings by Ernest Seton Thompson. 12mo, cloth, \$1.75.

HANDBOOK OF BIRDS OF EASTERN NORTH AMERICA.

By FRANK M. CHAPMAN. With over 200 illustrations. 12mo, cloth, \$3.00; Pocket Edition, flexible covers, \$3.50.

OUTLINES OF THE EARTH'S HISTORY.

By Prof. N. S. SHALER, of Harvard University. Illustrated. 12mo, cloth, \$1.75.

Professor Shaler's comprehensive knowledge and graphic style have imparted to this popular study in physiography a peculiar distinction. In its wide range of information and the lucidity with which the various themes are treated the book possesses a value which will be appreciated by many readers and by students.

A HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES NAVY,

From 1775 to 1898. By EDGAR STANTON MACLAY, A.M. With Technical Revision by Lieutenant Roy C. Smith, U. S. N. New edition, revised and enlarged, with new chapters and several new illustrations. In two volumes. 8vo, per vol., cloth, \$3.50.

This edition has been brought down to the beginning of the war with Spain. Some of the most important additions are the chapters Cruising after Slavers, Attack on the Wyoming, and Sea Power in the Civil War. Some of the other material incorporated is an account of Commander (now Commodore) Schley's arctic relief expedition, the sequel to the sinking of the Monitor, a fuller account of the Apia disaster, the last appearance of the Merrimac in Hampton Roads, from material prepared for the author by Rear-Admiral Thomas Stowell Phelps, the latest developments in gun and ship building, an outline of the formation and development of our marine, medical and pay departments, an explanation of the Cuban complications, an account of the Maine disaster and our relations with Spain, and a description of the equipment and mobilization of the navy in the winter and spring of 1898 down to the beginning of the war with Spain on April 21st. There are several new and typical pictures of vessels likely to be prominent in our naval operations, and also new maps showing the scenes of naval operations. Without dwelling upon many other important new features, reference may be made to the revision of the list of naval vessels, which now includes our new purchases. The War of 1812 is now ended in Vol. I. The number of pages in each volume has been greatly increased.

APPLETONS' GENERAL GUIDE TO THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA. Complete in one volume. Leather tuck, \$2.50.

New England and Middle States and Canada. 1 vol. Cloth, \$1.25.

Southern and Western States. 1 vol. Cloth, \$1.25.

APPLETONS' GUIDE-BOOK TO ALASKA. By Miss E. R. SCIDMORE. Including an account of the Klondike. Flexible cloth, \$1.00.

APPLETONS' CANADIAN GUIDE-BOOK. By CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS. Complete in one volume. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

APPLETONS' DICTIONARY OF "GREATER" NEW YORK AND VICINITY. With maps of New York and Vicinity. Square 12mo, paper and cloth, 30 and 60 cents.

APPLETONS' LATEST FICTION.

THE TERROR.

A Romance of the French Revolution. By FÉLIX GRAS, author of "The Reds of the Midi."

Translated by Mrs. Catherine A. Janvier. 16mo, cloth, \$1.50.

It is possible now to gratify the many inquirers for another romance by M. Gras with the announcement of the early publication of his new novel called in French *La Terreur*. Although the story stands by itself, and may be read independently with no loss, certain characters of "The Reds" reappear in the new book, *La Terreur*, of which the French version as well as the English has been copyrighted in the United States by the Messrs. Appleton. "The Reds of the Midi," as explained, is complete as it is. *La Terreur* describes "The Red Terror" in France. The new romance relates the history of the year for which Pascalet was absent, and of some years more. It describes the sufferings and persecution of the heroine Adeline as an "Aristocrat," thus furnishing a point of view of the Revolution which is the opposite of that presented in "The Reds of the Midi." The central motif of the romance, developed with singular sympathy by the author, is the picture of a young girl's feelings when thrown into the vortex of the French Revolution. The action passes for a time in Paris, and then in Avignon.

KRONSTADT.

A Romance. By MAX PEMBERTON. Illustrated. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

Mr. Pemberton has written a stirring romance of love, adventure, and political intrigue, and no reader who begins his tale will be content to leave it unfinished. The interior of the gloomy fortress of Kronstadt, the Baltic, the Finnish islands, and London, furnish the background for swiftly moving scenes which are tense with suspended interest with the power of love and with the stress of peril. Although a story of the present day, the pulse of adventure and romance throbs as strongly in these pages as in a mediæval tale.

LUCKY BARGE.

A Novel. By HARRY LANDER. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

Mr. Lander's theme is out of the common, like his treatment which invests a realistic subject with picturesqueness and peculiar interest. His story offers a series of vivid sketches of life on a Thames barge, together with glimpses of unfamiliar phases of poor life in London. The plot is original, and the brisk action of the tale arrests and holds the reader's interest.

Mr. Crockett's New Romance.

THE STANDARD BEARER.

An Historical Novel. By S. R. CROCKETT, author of "The Lilac Sunbonnet," "Cleg-Kelly,"

"Lad's Love," "Bog-Myrtle and Peat," etc. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

"A strong and moving bit of work. There is a plenty of adventure in the volume, too, brisk, moving Stevenson adventure, and a thread of a love-story that is as fragrant in its fresh, naive young simplicity as a breath of Spring violets."—*San Francisco Call*.

THE DISASTER.

A Romance of the Franco-Prussian War. By PAUL and VICTOR MARGUERITTE. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

"A great historical novel."—*London Telegraph*.

"This powerful picture of the fate of the Army of the Rhine, by the sons of one of the generals who did their duty, is among the finest descriptions of war that have been penned."—*London Athenæum*.

APPLETONS' TOWN AND COUNTRY LIBRARY.

Each, 12mo, paper, 50 cents; cloth, \$1.00.

"In selecting books for summer reading one may always feel sure of getting something worth reading if they are of Appletons' Town and Country Library."—*Boston Times*.

MATERFAMILIAS.

By ADA CAMBRIDGE, author of "Fidelis," "A Marriage Ceremony," "The Three Miss Kings," "My Guardian," etc.

The author's ability to interest her readers and to engage their sympathies is exhibited to the best advantage in this attractive story of social and domestic life. Her intimate acquaintance with antipodean scenes and happenings is shown in her adroit use of local color.

TORN SAILS.

By ALLEN RAINE.

"Wales has waited long for her novelist, but he seems to have come at last in the person of Mr. Allen Raine, who has at once proved himself a worthy interpreter and exponent of the romantic spirit of his country."—*London Daily Mail*.

A TROOPER OF THE EMPRESS.

By CLINTON ROSS.

Mr. Ross has written a picturesque and dramatic romance of empire-building in South Africa. The brisk action of this tale is thrown forward to the future, but there are various suggestions of a stirring past. The varied types which are to be encountered in an adventurous new country are brilliantly characterized, and the reader is borne on by the rapid actions of the novel to the actual shock of battle.

THE LAKE OF WINE.

By BERNARD CAPES.

THE INCIDENTAL BISHOP.

A Novel. By GRANT ALLEN, author of "This Mortal Coil," etc.

These books are for sale by all booksellers; or they will be sent by mail on receipt of price by the publishers,

D. APPLETON & COMPANY, 72 Fifth Avenue, New York.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

NEW NOVEL BY STANLEY J. WEYMAN.

SHREWSBURY.

A Romance of the Time of William and Mary. By STANLEY J. WEYMAN, author of "A Gentleman of France," "Under the Red Robe," etc., etc. With 24 illustrations by Claude A. Shepperson. Crown 8vo, cloth, ornamental, \$1.50.

"Again he has proved in this, his latest novel, that the romantic treatment is capable, under a masterly hand, of uniting the thrill of imagination with the dignity of real life. His characters are alive, human, unforgettable. His scenes are unhackneyed, dramatic, powerful. The action is sustained and consistent, sweeping one's interest along irresistibly to a *dénouement* at once logical and climactic. And through it all there glows that literary charm which makes his stories live even as those of Scott and Dumas live."—*Chicago Tribune*.

OTHER BOOKS BY MR. WEYMAN.

A Gentleman of France. Illustrated. \$1.25.

The House of the Wolf. A Romance. Illustrated. \$1.25.

Under the Red Robe. With 12 full-page illustrations. \$1.25.

My Lady Rotha. A Romance. With 8 full-page illustrations. \$1.25.

From the Memoirs of a Minister of France. With 36 illustrations. \$1.25.

The Story of Francis Cludde. With 4 full-page illustrations. \$1.25.

The Red Cockade. With 48 full-page illustrations. \$1.50.

Builders of Greater Britain.

Edited by H. F. WILSON, M.A.

NEW VOLUME.

John and Sebastian Cabot.

The Discovery of North America.

By C. RAYMOND BEAZLEY, M.A. With frontispiece, portrait, and maps. Crown 8vo, \$1.50.

***A descriptive circular of the series announcing future volumes will be sent to any address upon request.

Longmans' Historical Novels

Edited by LAURENCE GOMME.

Lord Lytton's "Harold, the Last of the Saxon Kings." With 15 illustrations. Large crown 8vo, \$1.50. [Harold.

Macfarlane's (Charles) "The Camp of Refuge." With 20 illustrations. Large crown 8vo, \$1.50. [William I.

Kingsley's (Charles) "Westward Ho!" With 19 illustrations. Large crown 8vo, \$1.50. [Elizabeth.

***Other volumes in immediate preparation.

The Cheverels of Cheverel Manor.

By LADY NEWDIGATE-NEWDEGATE, author of "Gossip from a Muniment Room." With 6 illustrations from family portraits. 8vo. [Shortly.

***This book deals with incidents in the family life of Sir Roger Newdigate, of Arbury, in Warwickshire, and his second wife, Hester Mundy, the period covered being 1719-1806. It gives the real history of the principal actors in George Eliot's "Mr. Gilfil's Love-Story," and is mainly composed of extracts from the letters of the Lady Newdigate who was the original of Lady Cheverel in the tale. The story being founded on fact, these letters show how skilfully and boldly George Eliot drew upon her youthful memories for the exercise of her genius in after years.

EDNA LYALL'S NEW NOVEL.

Wayfaring Men.

By the author of "Donovan," "We Two," "Doreen," etc. Crown 8vo, cloth, ornamental, \$1.50.

"Is a straightforward, interesting story, in which people and things theatrical have much to do. The hero is an actor, young and good, and the heroine—as Miss Lyall's heroines are sure to be—is a real woman, winning and lovable. There is enough excitement in the book to please romance-lovers, and there are no problems to vex the souls of those who love a story for the story's sake. 'Wayfaring Men' is sure of a wide and a satisfied reading."—*Womankind*, Springfield, Ohio.

BY MRS. L. B. WALFORD.

Iva Kildare.

A Matrimonial Problem. Crown 8vo, \$1.50.

"This is a clever and entertaining society novel. . . . We advise them to lose no time in making the acquaintance of Iva Kildare, Lady Tilbury, Reggie Goffee, and Jabez Druitt, all of them charming characters skilfully drawn, and solving the problem, each according to his own taste."—*Living Church*, Chicago.

Weeping Ferry.

By MARGARET L. WOODS, author of "A Village Tragedy," etc. Crown 8vo, \$1.50.

"Uncommonly well told, full of fire and pathos. Miss Woods is by no means the usual type of story-writer, but has a touch of genius."—*Republican*, Springfield, Mass.

A Tsar's Gratitude.

By FRED J. WHISHAW, author of "A Boyar of the Terrible," etc. Crown 8vo, \$1.25.

"The book is full of adventure and is written in a breezy and interesting manner."—*Picayune*, New Orleans.

FUR, FEATHER, AND FIN SERIES.

Edited by A. E. T. WATSON. (New Volume.)

The Salmon.

By the Hon. A. E. GATHORNE-HARDY. With chapters on the Law of Salmon Fishing, by Claud Douglas Pennant, and Cookery, by Alexander Innes Shand. With 8 illustrations by Douglas Adams and Charles Whympers. Crown 8vo, \$1.75.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., Publishers, 91-93 Fifth Ave., New York.

Popular Novels for Summer Reading.

A DESERT DRAMA

Being the Tragedy of
the Korosko.

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

From the Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

"A. Conan Doyle has a splendid chance to use his descriptive powers, and splendid material to draw contrasts in nationalities and to compare civilization with barbarity. This he has done very successfully, and the 'Desert Drama' forms an interesting narrative. Besides his splendid description of the desert, and his portrayal of the cruel Dervishes and their fierce religious zeal, the author has given each of his characters a distinctiveness which is worked out very cleverly."

12mo, Cloth, Ornamental, with Thirty-Two Full-Page Illustrations, \$1.50.

The General's Double.

By Captain Charles King, U. S. A. With illustrations by J. STEEPLE DAVIS. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

"An absorbing story of love, devotion, patriotism, and hardihood. The author's description of historic battles, the bravery of combatants on both sides, and the awful destruction of life is vivid and thrilling, and his portrayal of army scenes is picturesque."—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

The Vicar.

By Joseph Hatton. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

"There are force and feeling in every paragraph, and an unflinching intention to present the happiest moral possible in a society story of to-day."—*Boston Courier*.

LIPPINCOTT'S SERIES OF SELECT NOVELS.

Issued Monthly. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00; paper, 50 cents.

The Track of a Storm.

By Owen Hall. [March, 1898.]

My Pretty Jane.

By Effie Adelaide Rowlands. [April, 1898.]

"Glamour."

A Romance. By Meta Orred. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25. New Edition. Paper, 50 cents. [May, 1898.]

Madam of the Ivies.

By Elizabeth Phipps Train. 12mo, buckram, ornamental, \$1.25.

"Miss Train is as finely inventive and as dramatic herein as in her previous books. The title character is an eccentric old lady who lives in extreme retirement and advertises for a young woman to act as her companion. The narrator becomes this associate of Madam, and the life upon which she enters has strange elements of mystery and romance."—*Philadelphia Telegraph*.

A Son of Israel.

By Rachel Penn (Mrs. E. S. Willard). 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

"The picture of the Russian ghetto impresses us, like Zangwill's own sketches, with its seemingly truthful realism. Exceptional praise is due the author, who is said to be the wife of Edwin S. Willard, the actor."—*The Philadelphia Record*.

The Peace-Makers.

By John Strange Winter. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

"The Peace-Makers' is a novel that has the characteristic merits of the best work of this author; it is a well-told story, good in plot and in character-drawing, and with an impressive touch of the tragic, that comes as a surprise."—*Boston Gazette*.

The American in Paris.

A Biographical Novel of the Franco-Prussian War. The Siege and Commune of Paris from an American Standpoint. By Eugene Coleman Savidge, M.D. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00. New Edition. Paper, 50 cents.

ACROSS THE EVERGLADES.

A Canoe Journey of Exploration. By Hugh L. Willoughby, ex-Lieutenant Commanding Rhode Island Naval Reserve. Illustrated with folding map of the route and forty-one views taken by the author. 12mo, cloth, ornamental, \$2.00.

"Across the Everglades' is a book of special interest as a narrative of travel and exploration, while its scientific value is great. It considerably widens our knowledge of a remarkable section of the State of Florida. Lieutenant Willoughby deserves hearty praise for the energy and courage displayed in making this journey through a pathless wilderness. The book is profusely illustrated from photographs taken by the author."—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

For sale by all Booksellers, or will be sent, postpaid, upon receipt of price by the Publishers,

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY,

PHILADELPHIA.

A Book of Great Promise by a New
Author.

VIA LUCIS.

A Novel.

By KASSANDRA VIVARIA.

12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

This novel, although written in English, is by a young Italian who has not yet completed her twenty-first year. The attention of the publisher was called to it by Signor d'Annunzio, who predicts for it a great success.



The Only Complete Unabridged and
Authorized Edition.

RED AND BLACK.

A Chronicle of the Nineteenth Century.

By HENRY BEYLE

("de Stendhal").

Translated by E. P. ROBINS. With a frontispiece for each volume from designs by H. DUBOUCHET, Etched by G. MERCIER.

2 volumes, 16mo, in a box, \$2.00.

This famous novel, by the author of "La Chartreuse de Parme," has already taken its place among the great French classics of the century, and is sure of a large audience in this country.

GEO. H. RICHMOND & SON,

19 Union Square, New York.

MEYER BROS. & CO.

Publishers and Booksellers

1132 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

NEW PUBLICATIONS

Love in Friendship

(A NAMELESS SENTIMENT)

With a Preface in fragments from
STENDHAL

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH BY

HENRI PÈNE DU BOIS

1 Vol. in 8vo Bound in Cloth Price, \$1.50

What FRANCISQUE SARCEY says in
"LE FIGARO":

"Here is a book which is talked of a great deal. I think it is not talked of enough, for it is one of the prettiest dramas of real life ever related to the public. Must I say that well-informed people affirm that the letters of the man, true or almost true, hardly arranged, were written by GUY DE MAUPASSANT?"

"There has not been so much interest in an individual work since the time of 'Marie Bashkirtseff's Confessions,' which were not as intelligent as these."

"I like the book, and it seems to me it will have a place in the collection, so voluminous already, of modern ways of love."

PEARL NECKLACE OF THOUGHTS OF
WOMEN. 1 vol., 12mo, handsomely bound
in cloth. Price, \$1.00.

"'Pearl Necklace of Thoughts of Women,' published by Meyer Bros. & Co., is a little treasure-house of the bright, serious, and sombre creations framed in words by George Sand, Queen Marie Leckzinska, Mme. de Sévigné, Carmen Sylva, Mme. de Pompadour, Marie Antoinette, and others famous in letters. This little volume is as bitingly fascinating as a cabinet of rare gems."—*The Boston Globe*.

THE FIFTH THOUSAND OF

LETTERS OF WOMEN. By MARCEL PRÉVOST. Translated from the French by A. Hornblow. 1 vol., handsomely bound in cloth. Price, \$1.00.

A BOOK FOR WOMEN

TALES OF THE HEART. By ROLAND BURKE HENNESSY. 1 vol., bound in cloth. Price, \$1.00.

"Mr. Hennessy writes with pathos and has abounding sentiment."—*N. Y. Times*.

FOR SALE BY ALL BOOKSELLERS

Send at once to the publisher for (free) *THE OPEN COURT* Poster of June issue—an exquisite water-color—and order *THE OPEN COURT* to be sent to you *ON SALE—UNSOLD RETURNABLE*—through your newsdealer. Posters sent direct from publication office.

The Open Court.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Devoted to the Science of Religion, the Religion of Science, and the Extension of the Religious Parliament Idea.

EDITOR: Dr. Paul Carus.

ASSISTANT EDITOR: T. J. McCormack.

ASSOCIATES: E. C. Hegeler, Mary Carus.

CONTENTS, JUNE, 1898, Vol. XII., No. 6:

Frontispiece. The Western Paradise. Colored Japanese print. K. SUZUKI, of Tokio, Japan.

Solomonic Literature: Solomon and the Satans. The Song of Songs. Dr. MONCURE D. CONWAY, New York City.

Subject and Object. A Sonnet. WILLIAM MORTON PAYNE, Chicago.

Buddha Pictures and Statues. The Western Paradise of the Buddhists. Copiously Illustrated. EDITOR.

A Lethan Apocalypse. W. H. G.

New Year's Receptions at the Vatican. Prof. G. M. FIAMINGO, Rome, Italy.

The Song of Songs. Prof. C. H. CORNILL, of the University of Königsberg.

University Reform in France. THEODORE STANTON.

Nomothetism. RICHARD JENKINS. With Editorial Comments.

Oni No Nem Butzu. "The Dunning Devil." Capt. C. PROUNDES.

Book Reviews and Notes.

Chicago: The Open Court Publishing Company.

LONDON: KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, TRÜBNER & CO.

Single Copies, 10 Cents.

Annually, \$1.00.

A SELECTED LIST from the SPRING BOOKS of 1898 published by

M. F. MANSFIELD

22 EAST SIXTEENTH STREET,

NEW YORK.

FUTILITY.

A Story of a Steamship Adventure.

16mo, cloth,

By MORGAN ROBERTSON.

75 cents.

THE PARADISE COAL BOAT.

Sailor Stories.

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE.

Crown 8vo,

\$1.25.

THE BUILDERS.

Author of "When Charles the First was King."

Crown 8vo,

\$1.50.

THE LADY'S WALK.

An Idyll of Scottish Life.

By Mrs. OLIPHANT.

Crown 8vo,

\$1.25.

THE PAPER BOAT.

Yachting Stories.

By PALINURUS.

8vo, unique cover,

\$1.00.

THE CHARMER.

A Seaside Comedy.

By SHAN F. BULLOCK.

Crown 8vo,

\$1.50.

OF ALL BOOKSELLERS OR THE PUBLISHER.

CUBA

IN WAR TIME.

By RICHARD HARDING DAVIS.

With 24 full-page illustrations by Frederic Remington.

A complete review of the situation in Cuba, showing what we are fighting for, together with new war map and flags for marking the position of the American, Cuban, and Spanish Armies. 144 pp., deckle-edge paper, gilt top, boards; price, \$1.25. *New Edition*, paper covers; price, 50 cents.

REMEMBER THE MAINE.

By ROBERT BURNS WILSON.

With Music by CHARLES CROZAT CONVERSE.

Handsome lithographed covers, showing a reproduction in colors of one of the sailors of the "Maine," together with the signal flags "Remember the Maine." Price, 40 cents.

TWO PRISONERS. By THOMAS NELSON PAGE. With frontispiece in photogravure by E. W. Kemble. This is one of the most delightful stories for children that Mr. Page has ever written. And will without doubt be even more popular than his "Two Little Confederates" or "Among the Camps." Bound in green and gold. 16mo, cloth, 96 pp. Price, \$1.00.

SHAPES AND SHADOWS. By MADISON CAWEIN. A book of poems by the author of "Undertones." Printed on deckle-edge paper. 16mo, gilt top, cloth. Stamped in color. Price, \$1.25.

"Mr. Cawein's work is marked by exquisite delicacy of nature impression."—*Atlantic Monthly*.

THE NIGHTINGALE. By HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN. Attractively illustrated after the Japanese manner by M. J. Newill. Printed in old style, black letters, on deckle-edge paper, and bound in flexible boards. 8vo. Price, 75 cents.

HOW THE BUFFALO LOST HIS CROWN. By JOHN H. BEACON. An old Indian legend as told to an army officer by old Nis-sukai-yo, the celebrated orator of the Blackfeet Indian Nation, with illustrations by Charles M. Russell. Large quarto, 10¼ x 12¼, on plate paper, handsomely bound. Price, \$1.75.

PHIL MAY'S SKETCH BOOK. Fifty cartoons selected from Phil May's best drawings. Printed on heavy plate paper, 11 x 15 inches, with a foreword by the artist. Bound in brown buckram, stamped. (New edition.) Price, \$1.75.

PHIL MAY'S GUTTER-SNIPES. A series of fifty original sketches in pen and ink presenting a most sympathetic picture of the street children of London. Large 8vo, printed on heavy plate paper, with cover in colors. Price, \$1.00.

THE PINERO BIRTHDAY BOOK. Containing quotations for each day in the year from the plays of Arthur Pinero. Bound in cloth, with photogravure frontispiece of Hollier's picture of Mr. Pinero. 283 pp. Price, \$1.25.

ALABAMA. Mr. Augustus Thomas' most popular drama. Green Room Edition. Paper, 50 cents.

"It is a good play to begin with. Next, it is a play by an American, and last, it is a play about Americans."—*New York Herald*.

New spring catalogue with full-page illustrations by GIBSON, REMINGTON, WENZELL, NICHOLSON, F. HOPKINSON SMITH and ABBEY. Sent free on application.

R. H. RUSSELL,
3 West 29th Street, New York.

WHIDDEN'S (Natural History) BOOKS

JUST READY

Guide to the Study of Lichens

A new and complete work on the Lichens of the United States. By ALBERT SCHNEIDER, M.D. With 11 full-page plates. 12mo, cloth, net, \$2.50.

Flowers That Never Fade

An account of the Ware Collection of Blaschka Glass Models in the Museum of Harvard University. By F. B. WILEY. 16mo, cloth, 35 cents.

Denton's Moths and Butterflies

Descriptive text, and perfect plates in color

JUST AS NATURE SHOWS THEM

Sections One and Two Now Published. Full information on application.

EXCELLENT BOOKS FOR SPRING

In Portia's Gardens

By W. S. KENNEDY. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

"Every Bird"

By REGINALD HEBER HOWE, JR. 16mo, cloth, \$1.00.

The Lady's Slippers

By C. S. YOUNG. 12mo, enveloped, 75 cents.

Guides in Study of Natural History

By EDWARD KNOBEL.

1. Trees—2. Ferns—3. Butterflies—4. Beetles—5. Moths—6. Reptiles—7. Fishes—8. Mosquitoes and Flies. Oblong, 12mo, paper, each, net, 50 cents.

Books on All Subjects of Natural History

BRADLEE WHIDDEN, 18 Arch Street, Boston

ELSHEMUS, Louis M.

Lady Vere, and Other Narratives. 128 pp., \$1.00, bound. Contains two American Idylls in blank verse; one short story of East-Indian life in verse; and a number of sonnets and odes.

Mammon, a Spirit-Song. This is a long poem discussing the evils of money; and giving suggestions how, with reasonable laws, the world could live happily and without the poverty that afflicts it. 128 pp., \$1.00, bound.

"The poetry of Mr. Elshemus is distinguished by an unusual vigor."—*Courier-Journal*, LOUISVILLE, KY.

EASTMAN LEWIS, 146 W. 55th St., N. Y.

Avoid delay and secure lowest prices by directing to us all orders for

German Books, Kindergarten Material and Books for the study of Foreign Languages.

Of these and several other specialties we keep the largest stock in America. To fill all orders promptly, we procure in this city whatever we may not have on hand, or forward to the respective American publishers orders directed to us by mistake. Books, Periodicals, Maps, etc., imported semi-weekly from Germany, England, France, etc. We likewise have direct connections with all other countries. Prompt reply to all inquiries.

E. Steiger & Co., 25 Park Place, New York.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Under the heading "Books Wanted," subscribers only are entitled to a free insertion of five lines for books out of print, exclusive of address (in any issue except special numbers), to an extent not exceeding 100 lines a year. If more than five lines are sent, the excess is at 10 cents per line, and amount should be enclosed. Bids for current books and such as may be easily had from the publishers, and repeated matter, as well as all advertisements from non-subscribers, must be paid for at the rate of 10 cents per line.

Under the heading "Books for Sale," the charge to subscribers and non-subscribers is 10 cents per line for each insertion. No deduction for repeated matter.

Under the heading "Situations Wanted," subscribers are entitled to one free insertion of five lines. For repeated matter and advertisements of non-subscribers the charge is 10 cents per line.

All other small advertisements will be charged at the uniform rate of 10 cents per line. Eight words may be reckoned to the line.

BOOKS WANTED.

Abraham & Straus, Brooklyn, N. Y.
St. Olaves, by Eliza Tabor.

American Baptist Publication Society, Chicago.
Johnson's Dictionary, 1st or early ed.

American Magazine Exchange, Emilie Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

Hypnotic Magazine, nos. 2, 4, 5, 6, 1st series, 1896.
Cosmopolitan, v. 1, nos. 1 and 2, March and May, 1886.
Will pay good price.

The Bancroft Book Company, 1626 Curtis St., Denver, Colo.

The Poet Scout Jack Crawford. Funk, 1886.
Hutton's Mathematical Recreations.

The Bell Book and Stationery Co., 728 E. Main St., Richmond, Va.
Bledsoe's Is Davis a Traitor?

W. E. Benjamin, 6 W. 22d St., N. Y.
Blue Laws of Connecticut, compiled by an antiquarian. Hartford, 1838.

J. W. Bouton, 10 W. 28th St., New York.
Mahan's Influence of Sea Power Upon the French Revolution, 2 v., 1st ed. 1893.
Mahan's Influence of Sea Power Upon History, 1st ed. 1890.
Journal of Maurice de Guérin. 1891.

The Bowen-Merrill Co., Indianapolis, Ind.
Dumas, Acte or Paul the Convert.

Bowers & Loy, 10 Park Pl., N. Y.
History of Roxbury, Mass., by Drake.
Mr. Incoul's Misadventure, Saltus.

Brentano's, 31 Union Sq., N. Y.
Sketches from Truth, Joanne Staats.
Sterne's Works, 10 v., v. 2. Lond., 1798.
Gilchrist's Manual for Infantry Officers.
Our Square and Circle. Macmillan.
Harrison's England. Pub. by Shakespeare Society.
Life of E. A. Sothorn, by Pemberton.
Life of Ada Rehan, by Wm. Winter.
Wordsworth's Excursion.
Lombard's Honduras.
Reading without Tears, pt. 1.

Brentano's, 1015 Penn. Ave., Washington, D. C.
Eugene Field's Symbol and the Saint.
" Culture's Garland.

House Beautiful, v. 1 and 2, bound in gree buckram. Stone & Co.

Tiele, Outlines of the History of the Ancient Religions; tr. by J. Estlin Carpenter. Osgood, 1877.
Gironierre, Twenty Years in the Philippine Islands. Harper, 1868.

S. E. Bridgman & Co., 108 Main St., Northampton, Mass.
3 copies Probyn's Italy.

The Brown, Eager & Hull Co., 409 Summit St., Toledo, O.
New England Historical and Genealogical Register.

Geo. Brumder, Milwaukee, Wis.
Character Sketches, pts. 17, 20.
Parkman, Montcalm and Wolfe, 2 v., pap. ed.
Essays of Elia, Lamb, Scott's Camelot ser.
Century Cyclopædia of Names.
Century Dictionary, 6 v., hf. roan.

J. W. Cadby, 131 Eagle St., Albany, N. Y.
Mather's Magnalia, 2 v.
Life of John Pickering.
Story's Miscellaneous Writings.
John Adams' Works, v. 6.
Mead's Hist. of Greenwich, Conn.
Harper's Weekly, 1860.
Nature, v. 13, 17, 18, 24.
Hours at Home, Oct., 1868.
Harper's Young People. Send for list.

C. N. Caspar, 437 E. Water St., Milwaukee, Wis.
Century Dictionary.
National Bankruptcy Register and Digest, set.
Michaud, Crusades, il. by Doré, pts. 24 and 25. Barrie.
Six Days of Creation.

James J. Chapman, Agt., 608 13th St., Washington, D. C.
Reports of Adjutant-General of New York, 1857 and any previous year, 1860, '62, '66, '69, '70, '71.

A. H. Clapp, 32 Maiden Lane, Albany, N. Y.
Pipistrello. Ouida, paper.
Beauty in Dress, Miss Oakey.
Joe Miller's Joke Book, pap.
Chapter of Accidents, Fraser.
Poems of Joseph Rodman Drake.

W. B. Clarke & Co., Park and Tremont Sts., Boston, Mass.

Christian Examiner, Jan., 1862.
Century Dictionary, two sets, in any binding, 6-v. ed.

Henry T. Coates & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
Reflections and Maxims of La Rochefoucauld.

Irving S. Colwell, Auburn, N. Y.
Harper's Weekly, Oct. 7 and 14, 1893.
Fiske's Faith Working in Love. 1868.

C. P. Cox, Jr., 628 3d Ave., N. Y.
Harper's Round-Table, no. 836 of year 1895.
Robt. L. Stevenson's Works, v. 7, hf. bound, red and gold. Pub. by Collier.

R. W. Crothers, 246 Fourth Ave., N. Y. [Cash.]
Koelle's Polyglotta Africanus.

P. T. Cunningham, 151 Centre St., N. Y.
Johnson's Shakespeare, v. 6. Gebbie.

Damrell & Upham, 283 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
Elbow-Room, by Max Adler.

De Wolfe, Fiske & Co., 361 Wash'n St., Boston, Mass.

Set of U. S. Supreme Court Reports, 166 v., single-vol. ed.
Bancroft's Hist. U. S., 10 v., 8vo, cl.; also quote separate on odd vols. 6, 7, 8, 9.
Mem. of Madame Vige Le Brun. Pub. Worthington.
Preble's Hist. of the Flag. Pub. H., M. & Co.

Dodd, Mead & Co., 149 and 151 Fifth Ave., N. Y.
Some Correspondence and Six Conversations, by Clyde Fitch.

N. E. Historical and Genealogical Register, for Oct., 1862.

Tales from Catland. Pub. by Ticknor & Co.
Don Quixote, ed. by Prof. Fales.
Letters and Journals, by Mrs. General Riedesel, large-pap. ed.

The Three Little Spades; pub. 1868.
Letters from Dorothy Osborne to Sir Wm. Temple, A. D. 1652-54.

Messalina's Daughter, by de Maupassant.
Genealogy of Huntington Family.
Sea Power, by Mahan, 3 v., 1st ed.

E. P. Dutton & Co., 31 W. 23d St., N. Y.
Standard Dictionary, Indexed, latest ed., 2 v., cheap.
Our Country, by Abbie Sage Richardson, pts. 1, 41, and 42.
Ancient Landmarks of Plymouth, by W. T. Davis.
Rochefoucauld's Maxims, Bayard ser.

Eaton & Mains, 269 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Set of Nicene and Post-Nicene Fathers, 1st series, 14 v., second-hand.

Estes & Lauriat, 301 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Lewis and Clarke's Expedition, ed. by Coues, small-pap.
Wilson's Photographic Mosaics. 1896.

H. Falkenau, 46 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.
Seward, W. H., Life and Letters.
Harrison Weir, Our Cats.
King's Dispensatory.
Secret Proceedings and Debates of the Philadelphia Convention in 1787, by Martin Luther.

BOOKS WANTED.—Continued.

Geo. D. Feary, Kansas City, Mo.
Griswold's History of the Town of Hopkinton, Rhode Island; pub. about 1878.
2d vol. of the Seventh-Day Baptists' Memorial; pub. in 1844.

Fletcher Free Library, Burlington, Vt.
New Englander and Yale Review, Aug., 1891.
Engineering Record, v. 36, no. 16, Oct. 2, 1897.

Foote, Bailey & Sackett, 333 S. Salina Street, Syracuse, N. Y.
Keel and Saddle, by Revere.

Martin I. J. Griffin, 711 Sansom St., Phila.
Steele's Book of Niagara Falls. Buffalo, 1840. \$1.00.
The Book of Niagara Falls, by Parsons, 3d ed., maps. Buffalo, 1836. \$1.00.

Harvard Co-operative Soc., Cambridge, Mass.
Browning's Paracelsus, v. 2 of 17-v. set.
Bradley, His Book, v. 1, no. 1.
Jacobs' As Others Saw Him.
Harper's Magazine, Dec., 1897.
Weekly, Christmas, 1897.
Field's Memories of Many Men. Harper & Bros.

The Helman-Taylor Co., 168-174 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, O.
Venable's Teacher's Dream.

W. S. Houghton, Lynn, Mass.
Harper's Mag., Nov., 1850, March and July, 1851.
Wheelman, any in year 1883.
Engineering Mag., June, Sept., Oct., 1891.

Hunter & Welburn, Nashville, Tenn.
Hawks, History of North Carolina, v. 2, sheep.
Brewer's History of Alabama.
Grove's Dictionary of Music, cheap.
Life of Stonewall Jackson, by Mrs. Jackson.
Catalogues of old and rare books.

George W. Jacobs & Co., 103 So. 15th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Lesson from My Master, by Peter Bayne. Harpers.

W. R. Jenkins, 851 6th Ave., N. Y.
V. 1, no. 1, of *Journal of Comparative Pathology and Therapeutics*, ed. by McFadyean.

E. W. Johnson, 2 E. 42d St., N. Y.
The Lark, v. 1.
The Polish Lanciers; or, Napoleon's Invasion of Russia.
Hist. of Worsted Manufacturer in England, James.
Englishwoman in Russia.
Doctrine of Chances, De Moir.
Colgate's American Genealogy.
Baird's College Fraternities.

The E. P. Judd Co., P. O. Box 405, New Haven, Ct.
Nichols' Science at Home. Worthington.
Art and Handicraft in Woman's Building. Boussod-Valadon.

Lemcke & Buechner, 812 Broadway, New York.
2 copies Hale, Cum-Construction. Ithaca.

Little, Brown & Co., 254 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
Salon, 1838, French text.

W. H. Lowdermilk & Co., Washington, D. C.
Grotius, War and Peace, tr. by Whewell.
De Quincey, Miscellaneous Essays, brown cl., Ticknor ed.
Rorderland, Oct., 1895.

Ledyard, Journal of Capt. Cook's Last Voyage. Hartford, 1783.

Lyon, Beecher, Kymer & Palmer Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.
Wilson & Cady, Musical Year-Book for 1896.

D. W. McGregor, Athens, Ga.
Huxley and Martin, Practical Biology.

Geo. H. Mackay, 25 Congress St., Boston, Mass.
[Cash.]

The Pioneer, a literary and critical magazine, Boston, Jan., Feb., March, 1843, numbers.
Narrative of Shipwreck Whaleship *Essex* of Nantucket. N. Y., 1821.
Outre-Mer, Boston, 1833-34, either number.

John J. McVey, 39 N. 13th St., Phila., Pa.
Sanday's Gospel in the 2d Century.
Whitman, Leaves of Grass, 1855, '56, '67.
Smith, Emigration. Scribner.
Hudson, Railways of the Republic. Harper.

Mann & Hastings, 22 Third St., Troy, N. Y.
Southern Nobility.

Dewitt Miller, P. O. Drawer 1612, Phila., Pa. [Cash.]
Henry Timrod's Poems. Boston, 1859.
Alice's Adventures in Wonderland. Appleton, 1866.

Morris & Wilson, Minneapolis, Minn.
H. Noel Humphreys, Rome and Its Surrounding Scenery; il. by W. B. Cooke. London, 1820.

Munn & Co., 361 Broadway, N. Y. [Cash.]
Bancroft's Tall Chimney Construction.
Abernethy's Practical Hints on Mill Building. State condition.

John Murphy & Co., 44 W. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

The Roman Breviary, trans. out of Latin into English by John Marquess of Bute. Price and condition.

The Peter Paul Book Co., 420 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Foa, Petite Robinson, English translation.

J. B. Piet, 304 E. 21st St., Baltimore, Md.
Lomage, Moral Philosophy. P. J. Kenedy.
Universal Speller. Kilner & Co.
Scharf, School Hist. of Md. Dulany & Co.
Creery, Cat. U. S. Hist. Dulany & Co.
Kenny's Cat. Ch. Hist. Kilner & Co.
Bible and Church History. Murphy & Co.
The Gem Songs for Schools. Murphy & Co.
Smith's Series of Mathematics, plates destroyed.

Presb. Bd. of Pub. and S. S. Work, 1319 Walnut St., Phila., Pa.
Stevenson, The Lord My Shepherd. Carter, 1856.

Quinius & Ridenour, Columbus, O.
Sweet Mace.

F. H. Revell Co., 63 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.
The Book Annexed, 1st ed., unamended. 1883.

Geo. H. Richmond & Son, 19 Union Sq., N. Y.
Dickens, Charles, Master Humphrey's Clock. Hurd & Houghton, 1870.

" " Edwin Drood. Hurd & Houghton, 1870.

" " Bleak House, 4 v., uncut. New York, Sheldon & Co., 1863.

The above wanted in cloth, 16°.

Philip Roeder, 307 N. 4th St., St. Louis, Mo.
Flagg, Birds and Seasons.
Bernard, Talks with Boys and Girls about Themselves.
Life of Neil Dow.
Jak. Giant Dwarf.
Beckwith, In Mythland.
Morse, The Story of the Telegraph.

Charles Scribner's Sons, 157 5th Ave., N. Y.
Cupple's The Green Hand.
Fenollosa's Poems (E. F.).

George W. Curtis' Address delivered on the Unveiling of Burns Monument in 1880, De Vinne printed, French vellum ed.

Heredity, by W. K. Brooks, 1st ed.
Out of the World, by George T. Lanigan; il. by F. S. Church. Boards; published by *N. Y. World* about 1878-79.

Archibald the Cat, by Capt. Coffin. Pub. by *N. Y. World* about 1880.

Poe's Poems and Sketches, with Life, by Stoddard. New York, 1892.

Richard B. Shepard, Room 37, Commercial Block, Salt Lake City, Utah. [Cash.]

Any 1st eds. of Eugene Field.
Twain's, Mark, A Trip to the Equator.

" " Joan of Arc.

Catalogues of second-hand dealers.

A. H. Smythe, 41 S. High St., Columbus, O.?
My Pupil and I, by R. S. Holmes.

Society Library, 109 University Pl., N. Y.
Boston Public Library Bulletin, no. 45, 1878.
Notes and Queries; Index to series 3 and 5.

Stanton's Old City Book Store, Wheeling, W. Va.
Mulholland, Hetty Gray.

Stannard, Those Girls.
Lawless, Millionaire's Cousin.
Gaboriau, Other People's Money.
Watson, Men and Times of the Revolution.

Kavanagh, John Dorrien.
Dumas, Ange Pitou, v. 1. Little, Brown & Co.
Personal Recollections of the War of the Rebellion, 2d series. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Pattengill, Old Glory Speaker.

Behrens, Lora.

Sand, Mauprat.

Books relating to history, etc., of Odd Fellows.

W. F. Stevens, 361 Madison Ave., N. Y.
Railroad Gazette, Feb. 14, 1890.

BOOKS WANTED.—Continued.

Tibbals Book Co., 26 Warren St., N. Y.
Grant's Memoirs, v. 2, any binding.
Eadie, On Thessalonians.
Lillie, On Peter.
Thayer's New Testament Lexicon.
Adams, On James.

John Wanamaker, Philadelphia, Pa.
Stephens' History of France. Pub. by Harper.

Montgomery Ward & Co., 111 to 120 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

Living Words, or Bible Truths and Lessons, by James Parsons.
Sawed Off Sketches.

Rees Welsh & Co., N. W. corner 9th and Sansom Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.
Wilkes' Spirit of the Times, 1864 to '72.

Wesleyan University Library, Middletown, Conn.
Bulletins of the Museum of Comparative Zoology at Harvard College: III., 2; V., 2-6; XIII., 7; XVII., 5, 6; XXI., 4; XXIII., 5; XXV., 2, 4, 6.

Quarterly Journal of Economics, Jan., 1887.
Kelly's American Catalogue, 1866-71.

Roorbach's Bibliotheca Americana, Supplements, 1855-58, 1858-61.

New Englander, March, 1892.

Bulletins of the Boston Public Library, nos. 1-3, 19, 20, 46, 54-56.

W. H. Ziesenitz, Hudson, N. Y.
Epistolæ Ho-Eliañæ.
Familiar Letters of James Howell, 2 v., 32°, cl., new.
David Scott, London.

BOOKS FOR SALE.

American Press Co., Baltimore, Md.
Americana, Drama, Civil War. Send for lists.

L. H. Anderson, P. W. 38 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Books on Hypnotism, Occultism, etc. Trade catalogue on application.

W. R. Brown, 6116 Lexington Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Novels of Captain Marryat, ed. by R. Brimley Johnson. Pub. by Little, Brown & Co., in connection with J. M. Dent & Co., of London. In 20 vols., illustrated with sixty etchings, buckram, gilt tops, uncut. Perfectly new. Pub. at \$1.50 per vol. Make offer.

G. D. T. Rouse, 23 St. John's Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
American Catalogue, 1876, Author Title, 2 v., } bound
" " 1876, Subjects, 1 v., } in
" " 1876-84, complete, 1 v., } hf. mor.,
" " 1884-90, } as new.
Brooklyn Library Catalogue, 1 v., hf. mor., as new.
Make offers.

Tibbals Book Co., 26 Warren St., New York.
Schaff-Hertzog Cyclopædia, 4 v., cl., \$3.00; sheep, \$9.50.
Homiletical Commentary on New Testament, 11 v. \$14.00.
Early American Bibles and Testaments.

Wolcott & West, Syracuse, N. Y.
Muster Rolls N. Y. State Volunteers, 8 vols. Albany, 1864. Make offers.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

POSITION in book-publishing house. Twenty-five years' experience. Thorough knowledge of the business, especially the manufacturing. Address H. C., care of PUBLISHERS' WEEKLY.

POSITION WANTED where ability and faithful attention to duties will win recognition and advancement by a young, well-posted bookman, who has had above seven years' practical experience in New York City and elsewhere. Address "R," care of PUBLISHERS' WEEKLY.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Retail salesman in stationery department of a New York City bookstore. Address "DUNBAR," care of PUBLISHERS' WEEKLY.

WANTED—Ten men who are familiar with library or wholesale book business to travel west of the Mississippi River. Must come well recommended. Address "SOUTHERN," care of PUBLISHERS' WEEKLY.

TRAVELLING MEN WANTED to sell "Quo Vadis" as a side line. You can sell it to every Department Store and Dealer. Will pay ten per cent. commission on sales. Address, for full particulars, J. S. OGILVIE PUBLISHING COMPANY, 57 Rose Street, New York.

COPYRIGHT NOTICES.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS,
OFFICE OF THE REGISTER OF COPYRIGHTS,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

1898, No. 22264.—To wit: *Be it remembered*, That on the 7th day of April, 1898, Sue E. Smead, of the United States, hath deposited in this office the title of a book, the title or description of which is in the following words, to wit: "The Antigone of Sophocles. The Greek Text Revised and Corrected, with an Introduction and Critical and Explanatory Notes. For the Use of Academies and Colleges. By M. J. Smead, Ph.D. New York: D. Appleton & Company, 1871," the right whereof she claims as proprietor in conformity with the laws of the United States respecting copyrights.

(Signed) JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG, Librarian of Congress.
By THORVALD SOLBERG, Register of Copyrights.
In renewal for 14 years from October 8, 1898.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS,
OFFICE OF THE REGISTER OF COPYRIGHTS,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

No. 23589.—To wit: *Be it remembered*, That on the 14th day of April, 1898, The F. M. Lupton Publishing Company, of New York, N. Y., hath deposited in this office the title of a book, the title or description of which is in the following words, to wit: "Married in Haste. By Mrs. Ann S. Stephens. New York: The F. M. Lupton Publishing Company," the right whereof it claims as proprietor in conformity with the laws of the United States respecting copyrights.

(Signed) JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG, Librarian of Congress.
By THORVALD SOLBERG, Register of Copyrights.
In renewal for 14 years from July 22, 1898.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS,
OFFICE OF THE REGISTER OF COPYRIGHTS,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

No. 23590.—To wit: *Be it remembered*, That on the 14th day of April, 1898, The F. M. Lupton Publishing Company, of New York, N. Y., hath deposited in this office the title of a book, the title or description of which is in the following words, to wit: "Michael Rudolph, the Bravest of the Brave. By Miss Eliza A. Dupuy. New York: The F. M. Lupton Publishing Company," the right whereof it claims as proprietor in conformity with the laws of the United States respecting copyrights.

(Signed) JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG, Librarian of Congress.
By THORVALD SOLBERG, Register of Copyrights.
In renewal for 14 years from October 5, 1898.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A. S. CLARK, 174 Fulton St., N. Y. City. Magazines, pamphlets, out-of-print books. Catalogues free.

FOR SALE.—Special Lists of Private American Book-buyers. 50 names for 50 c.; 500 names \$4.50, cash with order. AMERICAN PRESS CO., Baltimore, Md.

BACK NUMBERS, volumes, and sets of magazines and reviews for sale at the AMERICAN AND FOREIGN MAGAZINE DEPOT, 47 Dey St., New York.

FIRST EDITIONS OF MODERN AUTHORS,

including Dickens, Thackeray, Lever, Ainsworth, Stevenson, Jefferies, Hardy. Books illustrated by G. and R. Cruikshank, Phiz, Rowlandson, Leech, etc. The Largest and Choicest Collection offered for Sale in the World. Catalogues issued and sent post free on application. Books bought.—WALTER T. SPENCER, 27 New Oxford St., London, W. C., England.

The Van Everen Adjustable Book Covers are for sale by Jobbers in School Supplies. P. F. VAN EVEREN, 60 Ann St., New York. Book Covers and Library Numbers. Send for circular.

The Annual American Catalogue, 1897

THE ANNUAL AMERICAN CATALOGUE for 1897 contains:

- (1) Directory of American Publishers issuing books in 1897.
- (2) Full-title Record, with descriptive notes, in author alphabet, of all books recorded in THE PUBLISHERS' WEEKLY, 1897.
- (3) Author-, title-, and subject-index to same, in one alphabet.
- (4) Publishers' annual lists for 1897.

This volume forms the **THIRD ANNUAL SUPPLEMENT** to the AMERICAN CATALOGUE, 1890-95.

One volume, half leather, \$3.50; in sheets, \$3.00.

The edition, as usual, is a limited one. The volumes for 1890 to 1893 are all out of print, and orders for those of 1894, 1895, and 1896, to ensure supply, should be promptly filed. THE ANNUAL ENGLISH CATALOGUE, for which we have the American market, now includes full title entries, after the manner of the American volume, instead of the previous abbreviated entries. It will be furnished at \$1.50 paper, or bound with the American in one volume, half leather, at \$5.00, *net*.



Address the **OFFICE OF THE PUBLISHERS' WEEKLY,**

P. O. Box 943.

59 Duane Street, New York.

Cuba and Spain!

FOR articles on Cuba and Spain in the American and English magazines, and for references to the subject in the newspapers, the bookseller will find a ready guide in

The Annual Literary Index

for 1897, and the preceding years. As an index in general to periodical literature, essays, book chapters, etc., special bibliographies, necrology of authors, etc., THE ANNUAL LITERARY INDEX will be found sufficient and reliable. The work is edited by W. I. Fletcher and R. R. Bowker, with the co-operation of the American Library Association and of the "Library Journal" staff.

One Volume, Cloth, \$3.50, net.

Address the **OFFICE OF THE PUBLISHERS' WEEKLY,**

P. O. Box 943.

59 Duane Street, New York.

JOHN LANE'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOURTH EDITION NOW READY OF

THE ROMANCE OF ZION CHAPEL. By RICHARD LE GALLIENNE. With a cover design by Will Bradley. Crown 8vo, \$1.50.

The *New York Times* says: "Mr. Le Gallienne sketches his characters with a firm hand, and knows how to breathe into them the breath of life. . . . The author has not only a brilliant touch and a keen insight, but a wide range of sympathy and an exquisite tenderness."

Time and the Hour says: "Surely in these brief intimate chapters Mr. Le Gallienne has made something like a very small masterpiece. Such writing has a flavor and grace of its own that should make it memorable with a few, while its plain sincerity, its rare kindness and sympathy, must endear it to many."

The *City Press*, Philadelphia, says: "'The Romance of Zion Chapel' is a novel of rare literary finish and impressive power. It is the novel of a poet who can write prose of rare distinction; of an epigrammatist who can flash wit and wisdom in a bewildering profusion of pregnant phrases; of a psychologist who can present objectively his keen, interpenetrative analysis of human motives and human character; of a painter who can project his portraits in relief against a background of hazy chiaroscuro."

This new book by Mr. Le Gallienne is uniform with "The Quest of the Golden Girl," which is now in its tenth edition.

FOURTH EDITION IN PREPARATION OF

POEMS. By STEPHEN PHILLIPS. Crown 8vo, boards, \$1.50.

To Mr. Stephen Phillips has been awarded by the proprietors of *The Academy* (London) a premium of one hundred guineas, in accordance with their previously proclaimed intention of making that, and a second gift of fifty guineas, to the writers of the two books which should be adjudged worthy to be "crowned" as the most important contributions to the literature of 1897.

The *London Times* says: "Mr. Phillips is a poet—one of the half-dozen men of the younger generation whose writings contain the indefinable quality which makes for permanence."

The *London Academy* says: "How could language express more? It has an almost physical effect upon the reader, in the opening of the eyes and the dilation of the heart."

JUST READY.

ADMIRALS ALL, AND OTHER POEMS. By HENRY NEWBOLT. Wrappers.

Fcap 8vo, 35 cents.

In a very little while this book has sold 6000 copies in England.

The *Westminster Gazette* (London) says: "Looking back to recent achievements in the same line, and including even Mr. Kipling's, we do not know where to find anything better after its own kind than his ballad of 'Drake's Drum.'"

The *Spectator* (London) says: "To the band of modern ballad-writers a new recruit is always most welcome. It is therefore with the greatest possible pleasure that we notice the delightful little collection of ballads which Mr. Newbolt publishes under the title of 'Admirals All' Mr. Newbolt has done a notable thing. He has managed to write ballads full of ring and go, and full also of patriotic feeling, without imitating Mr. Rudyard Kipling. . . . 'Admirals All' is practically Mr. Stevenson's charming essay on 'The Old Admirals' put into ballad form. Mr. Newbolt has improved on the essay and given us a poem which could be sung by sailors all the world over."

ZOLA'S LETTERS TO FRANCE: THE DREYFUS CASE. Wrappers. 35 cents.

THE HEART OF MIRANDA, and other Stories. By H. B. MARRIOTT WATSON. \$1.50.

THE MAKING OF A PRIG. A Novel. By EVELYN SHARP. Crown 8vo, \$1.50.

A MAN FROM THE NORTH. A Novel. By E. A. BENNETT. Crown 8vo, \$1.25.

A BISHOP'S DILEMMA. By ELLA D'ARCY. Crown 8vo, \$1.00.

CARPET COURTSHIP. By THOMAS COBB. Crown 8vo, \$1.00.

THE SPANISH WINE. By FRANK MATHEW. Crown 8vo, \$1.00.

THE CHILD WHO WILL NEVER GROW OLD. By K. DOUGLAS KING. Crown 8vo, \$1.25.

REGINA. By HERMAN SUDERMANN. Translated by Beatrice Marshall. Crown 8vo, \$1.50.

JOURNALISM FOR WOMEN. By E. A. BENNETT. 75 cents.

COMEDIES AND ERRORS. By HENRY HARLAND. Crown 8vo, \$1.50.

SUMMER MOTHS. A Play. By WILLIAM HEINEMANN. Crown 8vo, \$1.25.

SOME NOTES OF A STRUGGLING GENIUS. By G. S. STREET. No. 4 *Bodley Booklets*. Wrappers. 35 cents.

THE HEADSWOMAN. By KENNETH GRAHAME. No. 5 *Bodley Booklets*. Wrappers. 35 cents.

PAGAN PAPERS. A Volume of Essays. By KENNETH GRAHAME. Uniform with "The Golden Age." \$1.25.

GODEFROI AND YOLANDE. A Play. By LAWRENCE IRVING. \$1.25.

THE KING WITH TWO FACES. By M. E. COLERIDGE. \$1.50.

JOHN BURNET OF BARNES. A Romance. By JOHN BUCHAN. \$1.50.

To be had of all booksellers, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, by the publisher.

140 FIFTH AVENUE,

-

NEW YORK CITY.

BOOKS FOR SUMMER READING.

SIMON DALE

By ANTHONY HOPE,

Author of "Phroso," "The Heart of Princess Osra," "The Prisoner of Zenda," etc.

A new novel by the greatest of all living writers. The story is laid in the time of Charles II. and has chiefly to do with the English and French courts. These furnish materials for a tale of love, intrigue, and adventure that could not be surpassed, and the author has availed himself of his opportunities in a remarkable manner. The work lies in a slightly different field from that which he has previously cultivated, although the same brilliant and original touch which is so strongly shown throughout "Phroso" and "The Prisoner of Zenda" is noticeable in this new story.

Nell Gwyn, Charles II. of England and Louis XIV. of France figure prominently in this romance.

"There will be no question as to the excellence of Mr. Hope's latest book or to the author's right to a place in the foremost ranks of romancists."—*New York World*.
"Brilliant and lifelike."—*Boston Beacon*.

12mo, cloth, with eight full-page illustrations by W. St. JOHN HARPER. \$1.50.

BLADYS OF THE STEWPONEY

By S. BARING-GOULD,

Author of "The Broom Squire," "Mehalah," "Court Royal," etc.

The author has always been a close student of early English life, and his books are instructive as well as readable. Bladys is an historical romance of the close of the last century. The scene is laid partly near the famous Stewponey Inn, near Stourton Castle, at the time when the country on the road to Chester was infested with highwaymen, and partly at Shrewsbury.

The story contains the last instance of the burning of a woman for "petty treason," i. e., the murder of her husband, which took place at Shrewsbury in 1700. This very interesting Red Sandstone country, with its inhabited caves, the refuge of highwaymen and their confederates, is described.

"The narrative abounds in thrilling episodes."

—*Boston Globe*.

12mo, cloth, ornamental, \$1.25.

THE WHIRLPOOL

By GEORGE GISSING,

Author of "In the Year of Jubilee," "Eve's Ransom," etc.

Mr. Gissing's late work has attracted a great deal of attention in England by its strength and truth. Harold Frederic, in a recent issue of the *New York Times*, dwelt upon this fact at length, and predicted still greater success for him in the future. "The Whirlpool" is a story of modern English life, and is of absorbing interest.

"It is a great story—a story which will appeal to human sympathies and reach human hearts."

—*Chicago Record*.

"One of the most remarkable books of the year."

—*San Francisco Chronicle*.

12mo, cloth, with a cover designed by WILL BRADLEY, \$1.25.

ZISKA

The Problem of a Wicked Soul.

By MARIE CORELLI,

Author of "Barabbas," "The Sorrows of Satan," "A Romance of Two Worlds," etc.

A new edition of this popular work, which has been out of print for several months.

"Ziska" is a first-rate story of the occult. . . . It has an artistic power to justify the enormous first edition (50,000 copies) which the London publishers have issued."—*Chicago Tribune*.

12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

THE HAUNTS OF MEN

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS,

Author of "A King and a Few Dukes," "The King in Yellow," etc.

Mr. Chambers is now one of the most popular of American writers, and none is more promising. This new book is in his most attractive vein, and is a charming collection of stories, four of which deal with the Civil War. Other of the stories deal with the artistic Bohemian life of Paris. It is a work that all the many admirers of Mr. Chambers' work will want.

12mo, cloth, with an attractive cover designed by the author, \$1.00.

JAVAN-BEN-SEÏR

By WALKER KENNEDY.

This is a story dealing with the early Hebrews. It is full of stirring adventure, and contains also a great deal of interesting information about the habits of the early Hebrews. The most interesting incident in the story is Javan's race for life to the City of Refuge. A man was killed in a quarrel and Javan was accused of the death. The dead man's brothers had the right under the law to kill Javan if found outside the City of Refuge, and their hot pursuit of him makes a strange and unique dénouement.

12mo, cloth, 75 cents.

THE SON OF THE CZAR

By JAMES GRAHAM.

An unusually interesting historical novel, dealing with Peter the Great, Catherine his wife, and the weak and unfortunate Czarowitz Alexis, the heir to the throne, who met a miserable fate. A most thrilling and instructive romance.

The great revival of interest in the study of the life and character of Peter the Great makes the publication of this realistic picture of his time most opportune.

"No more interesting historical romance than 'The Son of the Czar' has appeared for a long while. . . . Personally I like 'The Son of the Czar' as well as Weyman's 'Shrewsbury' and Anthony Hope's 'Simon Dale.'"—*The Herald*.

12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

THE BARN STORMERS

Being the Tragical Side of a Comedy.

By Mrs. HARCOURT WILLIAMSON,

Author of "A Provincial Lady."

This is a charming story of a young Englishwoman who comes to this country, and being obliged to earn her living, goes on the stage. She joins a travelling theatrical company and has many amusing and stirring adventures. The book gives a very vivid picture of the life of a strolling actor, and is an entirely fresh and unconventional story.

"'The Barn Stormers' is an exceedingly clever and amusing story: the author, like her heroine, has a sense of humor and a dash of style that carry her lightly and safely through critical situations. 'The Barn Stormers' will be heartily enjoyed. It has originality and vigor, and it touches while it amuses."—*Scotsman*.

12mo, cloth, 75 cents.

JOHN SHIP, MARINER

By KNARF ELIVAS.

A story of adventure on the sea, bringing in an interesting account of the destruction of the Spanish Armada.

12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

For sale by all bookdealers, or sent post-paid.

FREDERICK A. STOKES COMPANY, Publishers,
27 and 29 West 23d Street, New York.